

The View

VOLUME I

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NUMBER 1

ST. JOSEPH'S HALL DEDICATED BY ARCHBISHOP

His excellency, John J. Cantwell, Archbishop of Los Angeles, made one of his infrequent visits to the Mount on March 25, Palm Sunday, when he blessed and dedicated St. Joseph's Hall, the new science and administration building.

The ceremonies began at 3:30 p.m. with the procession of the Archbishop, monsignori, assisting priests and acolytes, faculty members and visiting sisters.

Starting from the front door of the residence building and proceeding down the steps and across the driveway to the main entrance of the building, they passed through a guard of honor formed by the members of the student body in academic cap and gown. His excellency blessed the entrance, the reception room and classrooms, and also the crucifixes for these rooms. The procession then returned to the chapel.

After the "Ecce Sacerdos" by the college choir, the Reverend Patrick J. Dignan, superintendent of schools in the diocese of Los Angeles, addressed approximately five hundred students, faculty, and

visitors, and congratulated the sisters on their accomplishment.

Father said the building itself speaks more eloquently than words of the prudence, foresight, and sacrifice of the Sisters of St. Joseph. It is most fitting, he said, that the building be dedicated to St. Joseph, the patron of schools and to the Blessed Mother, "the book in which God chose to write His Word." Father Dignan took this occasion to reaffirm the fact that the Church has never been and never will be the enemy of true science. It is only with the teachers of pseudo-science, untruths and materialistic philosophy that she is at enmity.

"Catholic college students have a maturity of mind, coming from



Procession begins on chapel steps as students form guard of honor

a rightful balance of natural, social and philosophic knowledge," he remarked.

After Father Dignan's address, Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was celebrated by Archbishop Cantwell. The choir sang "Inviolata" by Charles Gounod; "Jesu Salvatore Mundi," and "Tantum Ergo." The ceremony ended with the Haydn's recessional, "All Glory, Laud, and Honor."

Visitors were then shown through the many fine rooms and well-equipped laboratories of St. Joseph's Hall.

Plans for the building were drawn by architects M. L. Barker and G. Lawrence Ott and were executed by the J. A. McNeil Construction Company.

CONGRATULATIONS

There has long been a gap in the life of the college and now it is filled with the publication of our first student-edited newspaper. We have needed it not only as an instrument for news reporting and publicizing of campus activities but to express in part that indefinable spirit created by a group which lives, thinks, and acts toward a common goal: the education of a Catholic woman. The coordination and cooperation demanded by the printing of such a paper as *The View*, we hope will further our progress to the goal and strengthen that spirit.

As president of the college I wish to express for the administration and the faculty, good wishes and congratulations to *The View*.

—Mother Marie de Lourdes.

Red Cross To Serve Luncheon

April 7 will see the first official meeting of the Red Cross Unit of Mount Saint Mary's College.

The purpose of this meeting is to hold the annual election. After the business meeting, luncheon will be served by the Red Cross Canteen.

Among those invited are representatives from various universities and colleges in Los Angeles. From U. S. C., Mary Blake and Mary Kay Damson; U. C. L. A., Gwenn Symons and Barbara Millikin; Pepperdine College, Barbara Moore Firitage; Immaculate Heart College, Mary Jule Redmond and Margot Rouseyrol; and from Mount Saint Mary's College, Blanche van Ort, Betty Fluor and Vivian Primising.

More Space For Study

After the last stain of the science chemicals have been removed from the former science labs, the space will be occupied by an addition to the college library. One of the rooms will be converted into an Education Department of which Sister Blanche Marie will be in charge, and the other into a general workroom where magazines, and pamphlets will be located.

Complete modern furnishings have been ordered for the rooms and Grace Racer, librarian, states that they will be ready for use near the latter part of April.



Archbishop reads blessing as crucifix is raised.

OVER THERE

January 24, 1945

—“The last two days we’ve lived in fairly decent style after traveling in a forty and eight. Was that a trip! Forty men (approximately) in one of those box cars. We’d ridden five miles and lay over on a siding for at least twelve hours. So you see there was no chance to write or do anything else except step all over each other.

*Some very amusing incidents are tucked away in my memory for our children and grandchildren. We'll sit on the back porch, either smoking a corncob pipe or chewing tobacco, and tell of the deeds in France.

Remember the trouble I had getting cigarettes in California? Well, the people over here are in a worse condition. A black market for civilians exists and a package of cigarettes sells for about 500 francs or about \$10.00 American money.

January 29, 1945

"—Yesterday I was able to go to Mass. It was the first one in about five weeks. That sounds as though I were a heathen but it really wasn't possible to attend Mass any of the other Sundays. The church was in the center of this Belgian town and was beautiful to see. The altar was especially beautiful. The altar boys had on red surplices and white cassocks, but over this they had a red cape edged in white. The priest wore purple vestments of a rich, deep nature. The Mass was a high one and there was a male choir to sing the responses. I was quite surprised when the choir stopped in the middle of a response and the women of the parish who were seated in the pews carried the response to an end. You can imagine how beautiful it sounded—first the male and then from all parts of the church the female voices. As for the pews, which I mentioned before, there weren't any. There were seats about three-fourths of a foot in height which were used both as kneelers and seats. When one wished to sit down one turned the seats around and sat. All I understood of what the priest said was the days of the week and the hours of the Masses.

January 31, 1945

—“Yesterday it was a bit cold in the truck when I was riding to the outfit but a good night's sleep in a hay loft fixed me up fine. Guess I'll be warm for the rest of my stay over here. Anyway I'll always be on the lookout for a hay-loft. While falling asleep I could hear the cows in the barn downstairs “chewing their cud.” This is an expression that I've often heard and for the first time, last night, knew the meaning of. It was a strange music to fall asleep to.”

(Corporal is from Manhattan, New York. Ed.)

Mites For Missions

By MARGARET WYLIE

We all are familiar with the dream-castles of Father Chisholm in **Keys of the Kingdom** and how they came true. Many other Father Chisholms throughout the world have great dreams, but they do not always come true. These missionaries do not have the opportunities of befriending an influential mandate. They look, instead, to missionary societies for their assistance.

The missionary societies have figured out the necessities and costs of living throughout the world. In Central America, for instance, each year altar vestments cost \$100, and a horse an essential means of transportation in that region also costs \$100. About twenty pieces of jungle equipment are required for Bolivian living and each piece is priced at approximately \$100. The maintenance of each school in Peru is \$300. Mass wine and hosts in Ecuador cost \$30. The care of Chinese refugees amounts to \$500. Rice for an average mission school in China is about \$200. Each orphan or pagan baby in the Orient manages to get by on \$5 monthly. These are just a few of the many items that must be met by missionary offices.

Charitable institutions must of necessity fight for financial backing. No one in the United States is unfamiliar with the annual drives of the Red Cross and the Community Chest, or unaware of the good these organizations contribute to a community. Missionary societies are the charitable institutions of the world; therefore they should receive our whole-hearted support.

Here at Mount Saint Mary's we have mite boxes, the banks of pagan babies, for the students convenience in contributing. We know you will answer this appeal because you will remember that castles in the air are glorified glimpses of the future, but that they can be made realities by your cooperation.

FROM THE EDITOR

If some of the students condescend to read this particular section of The View (after scanning the other pages for more interesting material such as the personal columns, want ads, or cartoons) they will not find a long list of promises and predictions of what and where our new enterprise is headed. The establishment of a newspaper in Mount Saint Marv's College is*

in Mount Saint Mary's College is one more indication of the students' desires to create and support any enterprise that gives more life to an already cheerful environment. Our campus news is going to press simply because the journalism class believes it is wanted and because the faculty has consented with splendid concurrence. The staff cannot promise its immediate success, however, until there is even further proof of its demand.

Issue No. 1 may not be the exact replica of the students' dream of a campus paper, but the visionaries of an ideal edition can be attained only if "brave little issue one" makes its appearance to be rolled over by a tide of criticism. The greatest disappointment our venture could be confronted with would be a silent reaction on the part of the readers. Our first edition stands ready for whams as well as approbations, for a "why-don't-you-do-this?" as well as "section so-and-so was pretty sharp." If you choose, you may send in your criticism in the form of letters to the editor and get them printed with her answer to you.

The reporters with regular columns are placing their personal opinions on display for the sole purpose of having them either agreed with or refuted. After reading them, don't hesitate to comment audibly—the writers with by-lines are waiting for your answers!

The View is being published, therefore, with the intention of serving each student. We hope

to make it serve so well that it will not only grow to be more enjoyable with each edition, but that its influence may extend to other college campuses in the city and play a small or perhaps large part in furthering united Catholic action among Los Angeles students. Not an easy goal to accomplish but quite possible!

Your first edition stands ready for your correction in order to be built even stronger in its good points—to be re-built in the weak. Your response alone can do this. It will take all of your "views" together to make **The View**.

M. E. H.

OPEN GATES

Easter, which commemorates the Resurrection, the strongest proof of Christ's Divinity, is always thought of as the birthday of the Church. But there is, in Easter, a meaning most of us overlook.

So that we might live in the Promised Land of immortality, Christ actually died. Rising gloriously from the dead on Easter Sunday, He, as our Leader, entered into this land. Once He had opened the Great Portals for Himself, He flung them wide so that we might follow Him. When we visualize these open gates and try to comprehend the vast celestial wealth lying beyond them that Jesus has stored up for us, and is keeping in His custody, then we know in full the meaning of Easter.



Back row: Muriel Rochefort, Gloria Ray, Phyllis Branz, Mary Lewis, Josephine Guimoyo, Mary Blatz. Front row: Kathryn Han-

nah, Marie Danno, Carmen Chapman, Dolores Gleason, Shirley Schrader.

NURSES AIDES RECEIVE CAPS AND PINS

The first class of Nurses Aides from the Red Cross College Units of Los Angeles received their caps and pins at the Red Cross Chapter House at four o'clock Saturday afternoon, March 24.

The class was composed of nine students from Mount Saint Mary's College and two from Marymount College. The caps were presented by their instructor, Mrs. Florence Jones. Mrs. Douglas Corner, Vice-chairman of the Volunteer Services of the Los Angeles Red Cross, presented the pins.

Mrs. Moseby, chairman of the Nurses Aides Los Angeles Chapter, and Mrs. Corner, gave short talks. The ceremony ended with the Nurses Aide Prayer given

by Rev. Joseph Vaughn of Loyola University. This presentation closed five months of study preparatory to actual hospital service. The work is voluntary and will be carried on at the Los Angeles County Hospital.

Rosalia Pulido, from Mount Saint Mary's College, nearly completed her work, but was unable to receive her cap and pin, as a recent death in her family necessitated her return to Mexico City.

The girls representing Mount Saint Mary's College were Dolores Gleason, Phyllis Branz, Kathryn Hannah, Gloria Ray, Mary Lewis, Marie Danno, Mary Blatz, Muriel Rochefort and Josephine Guimoyo.

Red Cross Needs Volunteers

Sister Marguerite, adviser of the Red Cross unit, announced recently that unless more students volunteer to help with the Red Cross work, this unit will have to be dissolved. The unit work, which takes place in I. A. B., includes sewing of kits, knitting and sewing of afghans, making joke books, and many other important but easy activities.

Another group of Red Cross workers, the Canteen Corps, have been working at Mines Field, Inglewood, preparing and serving sandwiches, donuts, cake and coffee to the flyers, and supplying them box lunches to carry on cross-country flights.

The Camp and Hospital Corps, transported by the Red Cross Motor Corps, have entertained at Camp Pendleton, Oceanside and Birmingham Hospital, Van Nuys.

School Raided By Bacteria Hunters

If you saw a scientific-looking girl running down the hall, clutching a Petri dish recently, there was no need to be alarmed. She was only searching for a *Staphylococcus aureus* or perhaps an *Escherichia coli*.

The cause of these exploits to the far corners of the school was merely a hunt for bacteria. Sister Ida assigned the members of her class different places in the school to expose Petri dishes to any wild bacteria that could possibly be floating by.

These hunting grounds were such places as the cafeteria, the trunk-room, the library, and even in some of the girls rooms (imagine a bacterium in a boarder's room, especially with Sister St. Francis on inspection duty.)

We have not yet seen the outcome of this experiment, for it takes these queer bodies some time to grow. Beware! you may have a *Vibrio metchnikov* on the tip of your tongue right now.

Loyola Priest Gives Readings

The Reverend Victor White, S.J., invited to the Mount on March 8 by the seniors, gave his audience a slice of Irish humor and read bits from Shakespeare's Richard III, with Father Joseph Vaughn serving as moderator.

Father White, a native San Franciscan, is formerly of the Santa Clara University and is now with the English Department at Loyola University.

By the way, Father White taught English and mathematics at Santa Clara from 1911 to 1914, but we happen to know that he is also a "champ" at baseball! Write that down for future reference, W.A.A.!

Eggs for Breakfast

The annual celebration of St. Patrick's Day was held at the college on Thursday, March 15th. The freshman and sophomore classes followed the tradition of serving breakfast to all the students in the college dining room immediately following Holy Mass. The room was gaily decorated with crepe paper festoonings and shamrock. Servers from both classes wore green aprons and white and green accessories in their hair.

In the afternoon, the Mount presented the motion picture National

Former Students Receive the Habit

Among the twenty-one postulants to receive the habit of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet on March 19th at St. Mary's Novitiate, were three former students of Mount Saint Mary's. Beatrice Weissberger of San Diego, now Sister Mary Dolores, Mary Louise Woodcock, also of San Diego, now Sister Helen Mary, and Beverly Jeanne Kelley of Camarillo, now Sister St. Elizabeth, were all freshmen of 1943-44.

The ceremonies of the Reception began at 9:00 a.m. with the postulants entering the chapel in white formals and veils. After the formal consent to enter the community of the St. Joseph Sisters was made at the altar, the postulants left the chapel to re-enter in their religious apparel. Immediately following the address given by the Reverend George Scott, a Solemn High Mass was celebrated.

Besides the twenty-one postulants receiving the habit, thirteen novices made their first vows on this occasion.

Velvet. During the intermission, numbers were drawn disclosing the winners of the two prizes, a St. Patrick's cake and a five dollar bill that were raffled off. The cake went to Dorothy Grundy and the five dollar bill to Rae Lewis.

The proceeds of this annual event go to the Los Angeles Community Chest.

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Mater Dolorosa

A young mother enters the temple. It is the fortieth day following the birth of her little Son, who is wrapped warmly in her mantle—her Son, who is also her Creator and her God. The face of Joseph, His foster father, seems transfigured, as he offers his poor ransom, two turtle doves, that the mother may again claim her child.

The high priest accepts the offering and gives the little One back to His mother. As they turn to leave the Temple, an aged man emerges from the shadows. With wistful eagerness he stretches forth his arms and Mary's gentle courtesy offers Jesus to his embrace. "Now, O Lord, Thou dost dismiss thy servant according to Thy word, in peace." The promise made to him, has been fulfilled, he has seen "The Christ of the Lord."

Then Simeon gazing deeply into Mary's eyes, restores to her arms the child, but thrusts a sword into her heart—the first of seven.

"This child is set for the rise and fall of many in Israel. And thine own soul a sword shall pierce."

Do Mary's eyes then vision the griefs which the sufferings of Christ must inflict upon her mother's love? In anticipation, does she live through the icy fear clutching her heart, as she and Joseph, in the night, steal away toward Egypt, that the Babe may live? Does she feel the anguish of the three days, during which, without warning, Jesus hid Himself from her in the Temple?

Is there a vision of a blood stained, thorn crowned figure, staggering beneath a cross? There follows Calvary's hill, where she stands during an eternity—the three hours of the Saviour's dying agony—during which He gives her to another. "Woman, behold thy Son!"

Then once again, she holds Him in her arms, but now those dear eyes do not open, smiling at her caress.

Yet one sword more. She follows His dead body to its tomb and leaves Him there, behind a heavy stone.

Mother of Compassion, comfort those whose loved ones, stricken by cruel war, will not return to them!

Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Sorrows pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death!

Sister Mary Dolorosa

PRAYER

Heart of Jesus, comfort us in our daily sorrows. Help us to atone for the sorrows which we have caused Thee. Sweet Jesus, wounded a thousand times over, lighten the pain which war's wounds are bringing to so many. May the people of this earth be kinder and gentler towards Thee and towards each other.

O Jesus, You who love Your Sorrowful Mother as she should be loved, may we love her ever more. Help us to praise her and spread her devotion as we should. Help us to be practical Catholics and practical Catholic Actionists. Hear, O Lord, my just cause, attend to my prayer. Amen.

IN THE LIBRARY

NON-FICTION:

On December 13, 1898, Pope Leo XIII granted a 300-day indulgence to all the faithful who read the Holy Gospels for at least fifteen minutes and a Plenary Indulgence at the end of a month of daily reading.

The New Testament of the Vulgate Latin, the version of the scripture in use by the Catholic Church, and made originally by St. Jerome in the fourth century, has been re-translated by Monsignor Ronald A. Knox into clear, everyday English. The translation lacks the well known poetic beauty of the classical Douay Bible of 1609, but the result is a work that is stirring and will attract readers who want direct meaning.

The passage that best illustrates Msgr. Knox's method of translating is the words of Our Lord found in Matthew, 19:15. In the Douay version the passage reads:

"Then there were little children presented to Him that He should impose hands upon them and pray. And the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus said to them: Suffer the little children, and forbid them not to come to me: for the kingdom of heaven is for such. And when he had imposed sentence upon them, He departed from thence."

Monsignor Knox's translation of the same passage reads: "Then they brought children to Him, so that He might lay His hands on them for it. But Jesus said, Let

the little children be, do not keep them back from Me; the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these. And so He laid His hands on them, and went on His way."

Monsignor Knox's translation is written in paragraph form. The verse numbers are marked on the side just as it is in the Douay version and in the 1941 revision by the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine where these words appear, "Then were brought to Him little children that He might lay His hands on them and pray; but the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus said to them: Let the little children be, and do not hinder them from coming to Me, for such is the kingdom of heaven. And when He had laid hands on them, He departed from that place."

Of great value are Knox's footnotes which tell why that particular translation was used and what other interpretations may be taken. Each page is captioned, adding to the ease of reference.

Monsignor Knox is a convert. In 1912 he became an Anglican

chaplain at Oxford where he served till 1917 when he joined the Catholic Church. In 1919 he returned to become chaplain to the Catholic students. In 1939 he gave up this work to finish the translation of the New Testament at the request of Cardinal Hinsley and the English Hierarchy.

Monsignor Knox requests readers to express their approval or disapproval of the lines he has followed and to point out any passage which specially calls for correction. "Such modesty," as a reviewer wrote, "is characteristic of a great scholar."

Betty Swift '46

FICTION:

"A kind of novel" is what Margaret Halsey calls her new book, *Some of My Best Friends Are Soldiers* (Simon & Shuster, New York, 1944.) Although it can hardly be called a novel, the authoress neglected to add that what it really is, is an admonition, a lecture against racial prejudice that proclaims to the skies her own self-righteous understanding.

The form she has used is that of a series of letters from a girl to her soldier-brother, which she strives to make cheerful and stimulating, taking full advantage of the opportunity to tell him all her thoughts and feelings about his life and hers, this problem and that. She succeeds in being cheerful without a doubt, in fact, she drips gaiety and wit—which you will find very appealing for the first dozen letters, but by the time you've reached the hundredth page, it is very tiresome. Her style is up to the minute slang, and reminiscent of all the people you know who are continually trying to say something original and clever.

She succeeds in being stimulating, for she has some very thought-provoking ideas about the Negro and Jewish problems. For these alone I would recommend the book because her viewpoint on the problem is one of the best. The book may help some get over any prejudice they may have.

Do not think, however, that Margaret Halsey is a reformer. While she shows a sympathetic knowledge of the problems of the minorities and the wrongs done them, she accepts and speaks freely of other evils in this country, especially divorce, and in doing so she does not keep her mode of speech on an elevated plane.

Phoebe Tours '45

Tau's Elect Officers; Lois Scholten Given Shower

The Tau Alpha Zeta sorority of Mount St. Mary's College began the spring semester with election of officers. The results are:

President.....Mickey Crosby
Vice-President.....Peggy Rush
Secretary.....Pat O'Neil
Treasurer.....Jeanelle McDonald

On March 14th, forty-two members of the sorority attended the first social event of the season. It was a surprise shower at the home of Muriel Rochefort for one of Tau's most active members, Miss Lois Scholten. Lois received many beautiful gifts which are to be put to use in the very near future. Her fiancé, Keith Fallgren, USN, is at present "somewhere in the South Pacific."

Snow Attracts The Gammas

The Gamma Sigma Phi sorority spent the weekend of March 17, 18 and 19 at Crestline. A snow fall Friday evening and Saturday morning covered the ground several inches deep. Two-mile hikes to the village, wonderful food, snow fights, a big wood fire, Kieffer's Kozy Kabin—this was just a part of the fun had, although its price was lack of sleep. Sunday night and Monday morning saw twenty-six weary Gammas reluctantly walking the two miles back down to the village where the bus took them back to Los Angeles and the Mount.

Leading the sorority through the coming year will be:

Betty White.....President
Gertrude Cramer.....Vice-President
Mary Ellen Benkert.....Secretary
Francis Shannon.....Treasurer

O'Callaghan Says:

It seems that the manpower we've been able to maintain on the New Administration Building has been of the unusual type, for with fewer workers more work seems to have been accomplished.

A great thing in the building is a new type lecture room. It is the first time in the history of Mount Saint Mary's that the student is placed on a higher plane than the teacher.

The new building is wonderful but now that we finally have all our classes there, what will we use for an excuse for being late?

VIEW VISITS A BARN DANCE

By GERRY CASSUTT

Pajama tops, bow ties, braids and kerchiefs appeared in abundance on all those who accepted a freshmen invitation to "ye olde barn dance" for social night.

Seven o'clock, the announced beginning of the barn dance, found Joe Hicks and his two Hickies tuning up their fiddles, and as the crowd assembled, Joe began his theme, "Turkey in the Straw." Without hesitation, the two callers, Minnie Montoya and Ginnie Cross, stamped upon the scene, the first square dance was under way!

Alternating dances included the Virginia Reel and the Quadrille;

the latter called by Sister Gertrude Joseph. Cathy Clare's animated version of *My Wild Irish Nose* really blew the audience over, but as the Cunyguendus Club harmonized on "John Brown's Body" and "Morphine Bill and Morphine Lou", all in attendance seemed sufficiently recovered to join in.

La Noma "Weak Eyes" Grauel and Margaret "Boggy Maggie" Miller captured the best costume prizes.

The dance guests poured into the cafe, where Barb Brunsmann and Doris Shifflelea served punch, sherbet, and cupcakes.

Eusebians Hold Formal Initiation

The formal initiation for new members of the Eusebians marks the re-organization of the historical club which was organized in 1934 for the purpose of furthering historical interest.

Helen Fitzpatrick, president of the Eusebians, administered the oath to Corinne Falvey, Roberta Fawcett, Winifred Gegg, Billie Geier, La Noma Grauel, Anita Morrison, Kathleen O'Hanlon, Gloria Ray, Rosemary Sanchez, and Shirley Teichman. Sister Agnes Bernard, moderator, welcomed the new members and briefly outlined the program for the remainder of the year.

Officers of the organization are:
President.....Helen Fitzpatrick
Vice-President.....Mary Davies
Secretary.....Vincie Genevra

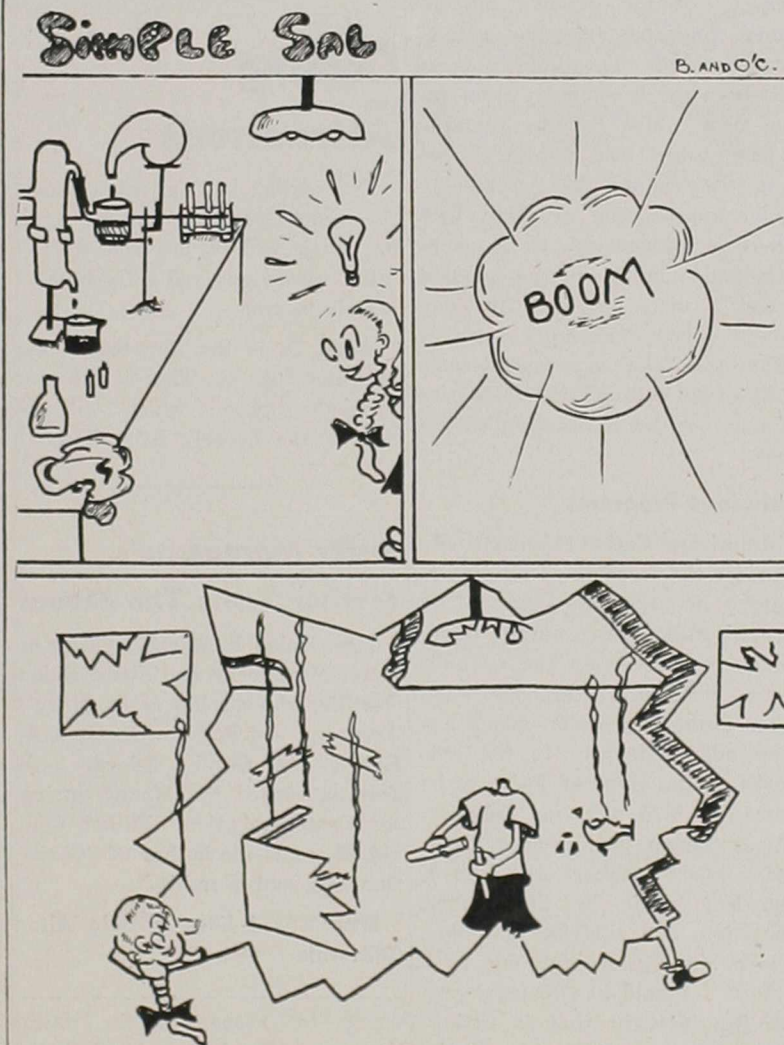
Charter members include third and fourth year students who have shown a definite interest in history and its ramifications.

Drama Class to Present Shakespeare

Under the leadership of Miss Lillian Fitch, the drama classes are rehearsing excerpts from famous Shakespearean plays for presentation in the near future. Included in the repertoire are: "Taming of the Shrew" with Virginia Cross, Jackie Bek and Barbara Markel; "Winter's Tale" with Lorraine Kuck, Marguerite Colten and Jean Colberg in leading roles; and "Romeo and Juliet" with Ann Hall and June Arnold.

On March 26 Mrs. Margaret Stromer, a former employee of Twentieth Century Fox Studios, taught the classes in the absence of Miss Fitch, who was ill. Under her direction, the classes read a majority of "The Merchant of Venice."

Mother Marie de Lourdes has offered to help the drama department build a library of their own, starting with a donation of three books of Shakespeare's plays.



MUSIC NOTES

By ROBERTA FAWCETT

"The flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra-la!"

What flowers? What Spring? To be sure there has been little enough of either so far this year, but there has been plenty of "tra-la." I am referring in general to the singing of the Glee Club during the past semester, and in particular to the choristers who contributed so well to the beauty

of the Dedication ceremony. The Benediction hymns, *Inviolata, O Christe Salvator Mundi*, and the *Tantum Ergo* were truly lovely and inspiring according to the critic of the moment. Speaking as fifth alto, I should like to thank those who commented on the music for your respective and collective kind words, as indicative, perhaps, of pleasure given to Him for whom our work was done.

While in an orchid throwing mood, I should like to pin on another corsage. This one goes to Margaret Gowdy. On the evening of March 7th, Margaret made a trip to our fair campus as the guest of the sophomores and gave a vocal recital. Her program ranged from the aria *One Fine Day* from Puccini's *Madame Butterfly*, to a song about the vegetables in her victory garden. Hence, everyone from the intellectual to the agriculturally minded was well pleased. For the "Mr. In Between" of her audience, Margaret had selections such as *Morning* by Oley Speaks and *Prayer Perfect*. It was an evening enjoyed by both sisters and students alike.

From the higher ups of the Music Department come rumblings and rumors of things to be. Things such as piano recitals, song recitals, Senior recitals, general recitals and then, maybe some "recitals." If all the music students suddenly assume that worn haggard expression, you will know that the rumblings have become roars and the rumors facts. I don't know why it is, but you can take one perfectly harmless grand piano, and one amiable audience, one shivering music student, mix well, and presto! What do you have? One large nightmare! Yet after most of the Mount recitals, everyone involved concludes that these musical events are well worth the sacrifice made in preparation for them.

Before placing the double bar at the end of this first music col-

umn, I should like to say something of the sorrow felt by her students upon receiving word of the death of Sister Mary Winifred in Tucson, Arizona, on March 12th. Sister Winifred was an excellent teacher and person—always a constant inspiration to her students. The College is not the same without her. Words can be such useless things—and so they are now. May her soul rest in peace. Amen.

Dial Twister

In reviewing the week's most interesting entertainment from the radio world, it is well to begin with that popular "Saturday night survey" of the nation's top hit tunes. Since the "Voice-and-a-Half" has replaced "The Voice", there has been much comment from far and near. Most of the remarks I have heard lead me to believe that the change has created a wider appreciation of Frankie. There is no question as to quantity and quality in the present singer's voice, but until the day comes when "Figaro" replaces "Rum and Coke" as a top hit tune, most of us consider the memories of the "bow-tie baritone" pleasant ones.

Religious Programs

American Catholics need only consider the freedom of religion in Europe in any form—least of all through radio—to encourage themselves to tune in to the Catholic Hour on Sunday afternoons. Another Catholic program which has been added recently to the networks, is the *Hour of Faith* to be heard at 8:30 a.m. on Sundays. This program has, besides interesting guest speakers, the best in liturgical music by the Paulist Choristers and a string ensemble. Before signing off for my first column, I should like to leave you with the thought that is fitting, intelligent, and dutiful for Catholics to know what the Church is

Perennial

Contrary to any recent attractions at the theater, *Life With Father* is a stage play that does not drag the audience through the presentation with slow, torturing dialogue and lack of action, but holds its interest through the entire performance with its humorous experiences. The story, written by Clarence Day, is in reality, a biographical sketch of the author's childhood memories.

The plot revolves around the attempts of the family to get Father baptized against his firm convictions that getting him to heaven is Mother's job alone. The efforts to balance the budget and a case of puppy love contracted by the eldest son, adds to the family mix-ups.

So long as *Life With Father* continues to have return engagements it will be commended by critics as one of the leads in high-ranking entertainment.

Coming Attractions

Duplicating last fall's tea dance, the seniors plan another for April 8. Music will be provided by the latest recordings and refreshments will be served.

April 28 is the important date to watch for—the date of the junior-senior prom, which will be held at the Beverly Hills Hotel.

Sister Marguerite's Mother Visits The Mount

Mrs. Helen F. Ellard, mother of Sister Marguerite and Sister Helen Bertille, who teaches at St. Mary's Academy, and Fathers Gladston A. Ellard and Gerald Ellard, both Jesuits, visited the Mount during the Easter vacation. Father Gerald Ellard is the author of "Christian Life and Worship."

Mrs. Ellard lives in Palo Alto, California.

doing to propagate the faith through radio. Listen to Catholic programs weekly!

Latest Flickers

By JEANNETTE SIERKS

A down-to-earth, simple, unaffected story of a little girl's faith and belief in the power of Saint Christopher! If this description of a plot appeals to you movie-goers, then don't miss *Music for Millions*. Although the theme of this recent production is war, the music of Jose Iturbi serves as a backdrop instead of love.

Margaret O'Brien Featured

Little Margaret O'Brien brilliantly portrays the character of a petite, angelic child with an incredible faith in God's ability to bring her sister's missing husband back before the baby is born. Of course, the child's belief in Saint Christopher is sincere but the failure to explain the medal's true use and the tossing it around like a good-luck charm does not appeal to me. I am sure its significance will go over the heads of most movie-goers, although the simple joy in prayer will undoubtedly have a good effect.

Supporting Cast Favorable

June Allyson as the young wife lends her usual touch of charm and seems to be successful in the opinion of most of her fans who see her for the first time in a dramatic role. The name "Jimmy Durante" is all a reviewer needs to say in commenting on whether or not the picture contained sufficient comedy.

Considered one of the finest productions of the year, *Music for Millions* provides entertainment for the average music-lover who does not survey too closely Iturbi's interpretation of *Clair de Lune*, for the Durante fan who never tires of *Umbriago*, for the Allyson admirer who doesn't mind his lady going dramatic, and for those who always marvel at six-year-old O'Brien's acting. Four chances for you to approve or disapprove of *Music for Millions*.

New Pictures On the Way

I am told that two pictures worth waiting for are *Practically Yours* starring Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray and *The Bells of Saint Mary's* with that hit duo Crosby and Fitzgerald as well as the Academy Award Winner Ingrid Bergman.

VIEW OF THE WORLD

Across The Pacific:

Again the Pacific Yanks stole headlines from the European forces rushing toward Berlin with the largest amphibious undertaking of the Pacific war. At Okinawa—in the central Ryukyus only 325 miles south of Kyushu, U. S. landings have been remarkably successful.

LANDED AT NAHA

The 60,000 to 80,000 Japanese defenders of the island were surprised at the place of the landing—only a few miles north of Naha, the capital city. American casualties have been unusually light.

AKA SHIMA AND TOKASHIKI

In the last week of March the Japanese first reported the invasion of the smaller islands of the Ryukyus that stretch for 570 miles between the main Japanese islands and Formosa. The limestone ridges of the islands slope to agricultural fields on the west and are heavily populated. They belong to Japan proper.

IWO JIMA AGAIN

As the Navy and Marines climb hand over hand up the island chain to Kyushu we still hear reverberations from the costly capture of Iwo Jima. Were the 20,000 casualties worth the taking of the rocky air base? To the civilian population counting the killed and wounded in terms of sons and husbands the statements of high military officials satisfied but did not lessen their grief.

Its great necessity as an air base—in order to give the Pacific warriors the air power used with such great success in softening the ground up for Allied invasion of Europe—determined and carried through the attack.

MANILA RESTORED

Meanwhile the occupation forces of Manila fought another winning battle against starvation, epidemics, and the terrible confusion resulting from 50,000 homeless Filipinos.

Under the direction of Philippine Civil Affairs Units, pronounced "peecon" by the inhabitants, 700,000 pounds of food are distributed daily, water is purified, and the struggle toward normalcy is slowly being accomplished.

BIG TALK

W. J. Bassett, vice-chairman of the United A. F. L. Committee:

"In Los Angeles we find it impossible to arrive at any area of agreement with the C. I. O. in politics, community affairs; in fact, in any way, because of the irresponsible attitude of individuals in positions of dominance in the Los Angeles C. I. O."

Japanese commentator speaking of the Ryuku Islands invasion:

"A golden and divine opportunity for Japan to win the war."

Mayor La Guardia concerning the Atlantic Charter:

"Mr. Churchill, over here, we believe that the Atlantic Charter is a rule, not a guide. And so, Winston, if I may use the language of, say, Shakespeare or Browning or Shelley or Dante, Gabriel Rossetti or other British classicists, please don't louse it up."

Filipino to American soldier while surveying the ruins:

"It is better this way with you here than beautiful under the Japs."

Orson Welles:

"I want our child to have a normal life and not act for at least a year."

William B. Ziff, author and world affairs analyst, speaking at the Wilshire Ebell Easter Sunday:

"Prime Minister Churchill has announced that the 'Jewish-Arab question' will be eliminated from the San Francisco conference agenda and it is only logical to assume that these problems again will be ignored as they were at Moscow, Teheran and Yalta."

San Francisco And the Big Five

While the American people await the San Francisco United Nations conference, few plans of its further development have come through. It is evident that the conference will be stimulated by a certain amount of friction which has been previewed in small columns of our leading newspapers the past two weeks.

From London comes the word of a possible postponement of the San Francisco meeting, indicating some disagreement among the Big Three. The new differences of course refer to the dissention of Great Britain, Russia and the United States over the Polish problems and Britain's resentment of Ambassador Andrei Gromyko's heading the Russian delegation to San Francisco instead of Foreign Commissar V. M. Molotov.

PRE-CONFERENCE MEETING PROPOSED

In order to smooth out further disagreement the United States proposes a pre-conference meeting of the Big Five in Washington about two weeks before the scheduled San Francisco get-together on April 25. Among the plans for an international organization made at Dumbarton Oaks, is the international trusteeship system. Under this method of government those nations which hold mandate over territories would have to permit self-government eventually leading to independence. Although general opinion seems to expect China and Russia to support this method, it is believed that Britain and France with their imperial systems held in high regard, will object to the trusteeship assignments.

SENATORS IRKED AT RUSSIA

The fact that Russia demands the absence of the Warsaw Poles at the conference has been frowned upon and openly blasted by some of the legislators on Capitol Hill. These are the words of Senator George (D.) of Georgia, to a reporter regarding the United States' duty to be concise in these matters: "In view of the enormous sacrifices the United States has made in both men and money, in view of the support we have given the United Nations in this great struggle without any desire for indemnities, the time is certainly at hand when we should say very plainly that our views and our decisions in the program being shaped for the postwar world are entitled to full consideration."



Left to right: Hallie Bundy, Gladys Trask, Katie La Duke, Helen Ennis, Dorothy O'Callaghan, and Linda Trivoli.

Gridiron Gerties

Because a few more active members of the student body choose to exercise their muscles in a somewhat unusual manner, is no sign they are freaks! Of course, it is evident that we speak of that group of vociferous individuals who spend every noon hour and spare moment leaping madly up and down the Mount Saint Mary's gridiron. Led by those versatile Misses O'Callaghan and Bundy, football has become quite a fad on this campus of formerly "delicate flowers."

The idea occurred to the above stated persons because of the lack of proper volleyball, basketball, tennis, and baseball space. Now that the terrific new courts are

W.A.A. Organized

The long anticipated Women's Athletic Organization of the Mount has at last been established. On February 22, Miss Virginia Brown, the newly elected president, read the constitution to the student body, and all heartily approved. The other officers were then presented including Helen Reiman, vice-president, Margaret Moore, secretary, and Katie La Duke, treasurer. A very successful membership drive conducted the following week resulted in a total of 93 charter members.

Under the skillful guidance of Virginia, the W. A. A. is swiftly becoming a thriving organization. Action in the sports field is already under way with tennis and archery leading. The season is now officially open for volleyball and basketball, with Lois Scholten and Dorothy O'Callaghan in charge respectively. Definite time for practices will be set, and regular attendance is required. All are welcome to come and play, even though not intending to make a team. An athletic sweater and letter may be earned by anyone who attends practice, cooperates with the team, and displays good sportsmanship.

ready for use, perhaps the football fiends will abandon their favorite pastime, and replace it by the more appropriate girls' sports. Also, let us hope that the bloody knees, bruises, skinned elbows, and disjointed limbs will disappear from the surfaces of those who indulged a little too enthusiastically in the pigskin practice!

PERSONALS

WANTED: To get my calls and get them straight. We need another telephone and someone in charge of it. The school is growing—why don't the telephones grow too??? Melody Amado

"My Buddy" to come home. That's all I want. (P.S. Sodality dues also, Mickey Crosby.)

Two men six feet tall, or one man twelve feet tall. Any time will do, we are always ready to meet them. The Gruesome Twosome of 301.

Free ticket to Hawaii—any time will do. Gladys Trask.

You tell me; then I'll tell you; I don't know, do you? Mac.

Marine Aviator, 6' 2", black hair, green eyes, preferably with convertible, smooth dancer, no attachments. Be generous with your extra men. Porch 309.

WANTED! Someone to obey the Library Reserve Rules! Grace Racer.

Not a six-foot with eyes of blue—You're five foot ten, I want "u"! Lyla.

A dream! Signed—Anything from Soup to Nuts!

WANTED! Capable person to edit The View during vacation days when the Editor wishes to get to Blythe, California. The Ed.

Boarders, have you an extra pair of slippers? Come to me—I'll buy them. I threw mine away by mistake. Cathy Clare.

FOR SALE: A pre-war taffeta formal, size 14, can be used as dinner gown or for evening wear. For information come to room 121, the "Heff-Moore-Glea".

PERSONALS

FIRPO: I want you! —Signed ????

Vincie Ginevra, room 230, is in desperate need of a loud speaker.

SWAPS:

To interested swapper: Arabella Barnes wishes to exchange one little pink-eyed, striped animal of the cat family, for a more suitable pet by request of her roommates.

TRADE: My brother for your brother. Mine, age 22, 5' 11", dark and ??? P.S. But I haven't consulted him about this yet! Mary Davies—108.

LOST:

One Vibria metchnikou bacterium from bacteriology lab. Be on the look-out for this dangerous character. Last seen under microscope. Identified by purple palor covering body and tail. **REWARD.** Jean Truxaw.

Oversized class ring, engraved "E.B." Finder please return to Gloria Ray, Room 100.

MISCELLANEOUS:

DE LUXE (?) HAIR STYLING: Come to me for your summer "chop". I specialize in "baby bobs" and victory hair cuts. Ask any of my satisfied customers—Margaret Mary Thalken is the latest pride and joy. Margaret Moore, 121.

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The View



VOLUME I

APRIL 17, 1945

NUMBER 2

It Is For Us The Living To Be Here Dedicated

It was only a matter of minutes after the news of Franklin Delano Roosevelt's death was released, before famous statesmen and figureheads from all parts of a war-torn world were vainly striving to express, in mere words, the grief felt by whole nations. The death of an American president wedges so personal an affliction in the soul of each sincere patriot, that all of the most beautifully expressed condolences and written editorials combined, fail to lessen the sorrow felt by the people.

For that reason it seems almost an absurdity to endeavor to pay a worthy tribute through the medium of a small college newspaper. However, when we remember that our democracy means a recognition of youth as the very essence of tomorrow's America and tomorrow's world, we no longer hesitate to show our bereavement. No matter how poorly expressed, it holds the sincerity of that young generation held in such great esteem by its leader.

The youth of our Allied nations (who in fewer numbers than our own are privileged with a college education during this time) are looking toward us in deep sympathy. Theirs is a natural understanding of our loss, because their trust in Mr. Roosevelt for the establishment of a just peace, was united with our own.

Yet even in this time of depression, we do not fail to offer these Allies a promise of determination to carry out the ideals of our Executive. We can assure the youth of other fighting nations that a government so just as our own bears such burdens bravely and lives on with the strength given it at its birth. The death of a soldier—no matter how great an individual he may be—is not, in itself, sufficient reason to stop a battle. When that soldier dies in service in a manner that sets him up as a hero in the eyes of other fighters, his death even serves as an incentive for braver, better fighting to a victorious end. Just as our "greatest American soldier" willed that victory for a better world must be ours through military gain, so did he will that a coming conference to be held in

one of our American cities be carried out to a fruitful finish. His death would not have been to him a reason for the failure of these plans because his idea of righteousness was the mass of American humanity he served.

As youthful Catholic Americans our prayers go forth to the God who chose to take, during War, our Commander-in-Chief. Our token of faith to our Allies can best be expressed by the words of *Dominus illuminatio*, the 26th Psalm: "Expect the Lord: do manfully. And let thy heart take courage and wait thou for the Lord." In addition to the truth of Holy Scripture, we are reminded of some other words recently spoken — "WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR BUT FEAR ITSELF!" In these things we believe! And may the soul of our President rest in peace. Amen.

THE WORLD MOURNS THE DEATH OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

President Franklin D. Roosevelt died of a cerebral hemorrhage April 12 at 1:35 p.m. (PWT) in Warm Springs, Ga. While posing for a portrait the Chief Executive complained of a "terrific headache" which within fifteen minutes, had proved fatal. Mr. Roosevelt was resting in the small community of Warm Springs which he termed his "second home."

His body was taken to Washington and funeral services were conducted in the East Room of the White House on Saturday at 4 p.m. He was buried at Hyde Park, New York, Sunday, April 15th.

SHOCK TO THE WORLD

Notification of the Chief Executive's death was as shocking to the man on the street as it was to the great leaders of nations the world over. As the news flashed across America, flags were lowered immediately and a wave of sadness was to be seen over the faces of the thousands

who first heard the announcement.

In our own city of Los Angeles, reporters stated the general reaction of the people as being a brief moment of silence followed by remarks concerning the incredulity of it all. At Mount Saint Mary's College the majority of students were in classes but the news spread quickly over the campus.

CONDOLENCES FLOOD WHITE HOUSE

Statements from those close to the President flooded the White House offering sympathies. Most of these statements were expressed in words of simple and sincere sorrow. Two significant remarks passing during this time of bereavement included the one issued by the First Lady, who on being informed of the President's death replied: "I am more sorry for the people of the country and world than I am for us." The other was the promise made by President Truman: "It will be my effort to carry on as I believe the President would have done, and to that end I have asked the Cabinet to stay on with me."

STETTINIUS TO GO ON WITH CONFERENCE

Secretary of State Stettinius was ordered to go ahead "as planned" with the United Nations conference at San Francisco April 25th. A grief-stricken nation hopes that the charted plan for peace will be carried out to the fullest extent. The death of the American leader has strengthened the determination of the people to continue in the battle in which they are engaged.

Harry S. Truman Takes Up Great Responsibility

After performing with quiet gravity the heavy duty of accompanying the body of his predecessor, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, to his resting place in the rose garden of the Hyde Park estate, President Truman returned Sunday night to Washington with James F. Byrnes to prepare the report which he delivered to Congress Monday at 10 a.m. He spoke of foreign policies and the determination to carry forward the plans for a permanent peace as chartered under the leadership of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Today he speaks for the first time to the men he commands, the armed forces of America at home and abroad.

Already the reaction of foreign powers to his government is favorable. Marshal Stalin has sent word that Foreign Minister Molotov will represent Russia at the San Francisco Conference. Our late president had been keenly disappointed when Stalin had previously announced that Ambassador Andrei Gromyko would be Russia's leading representative.

The Shepherd and His Sheep

Many people scoff at us Catholics and accuse us of blindly following a lot of nonsense. The "nonsense" is our supernatural faith in Christ and our belief in the mysteries with which He is testing our love. The Gospel compares Christ and His Church to a shepherd and his fold. Christ as our Shepherd takes a personal interest in each and every one of us and tries to guide us to righteousness. The Faithful, appropriately termed sheep, unquestionably follow their Master and explicitly trust Him.

This is not nonsense. But the folly of whole-heartedly pursuing worldly pleasure is. The young hecklers, who blame staunch young Catholics of unintelligence, think they have all learning and are "plenty in the know." Ask them what their philosophy of life is, and their answers can be summed up to this: some are chasing beautifully tinted bubbles which, once caught, pop into nothingness; others are capturing flitting butterflies which, when obtained, struggle a few moments, then die. Their lives are empty because investigation discloses their ideals to be meaningless; whereas our lives are full because by analyzing our beliefs, we find something better to look forward to in another life.

how important our Shepherd's fold and the necessity of bringing these other stray sheep into His care. But the Shepherd can't do all this work alone. He needs help and gets it from the older and wiser members of the flock. But sometimes lambs won't listen to their elders—"they are so old-fashioned." (Yes, that happens among sheep, too.) So the Shepherd needs to look for those privileged lambs in His group who can keep the fold from going astray.

Catholic college students are these "privileged lambs" who can help bring light to the eyes of worldly blinded companions. They are expected to thoroughly know and profess their religion, and assist their Master in unifying the fold and in bringing other stray ones into it. Their most powerful means of showing leadership is good example. Then let others follow the real Truth, not blindly, but with their eyes wide open.

—Margaret Wylie

Dear Sports Editor:

Concerning a certain article—"Gridiron Gerties"—which appeared in the April 3rd edition of THE VIEW: was said article written for the purpose of receiving this inevitable retaliation or was it an earnest disapproval of football on this campus—or perhaps some concealed purpose? In✻_____

any event, we seriously question the integrity of the author—not only is she guilty of gross exaggeration but her use of trite words and phrases is inexcusable!

Does she think that "more appropriate girls' sports" will do away with bruised knees, etc? What about the time a certain "formerly delicate flower" slipped and wrenched her knee while playing Lemonade? And basketball—can't she foresee similar casualties in this sport?

The initiation of every active sport is bound to be accompanied by minor cuts and bruises, but as the players become more adept at the required techniques, these will disappear.

We are not entirely at odds with the author. We are ready to admit that perhaps at times we were a little too enthusiastic—but that was because the sport under discussion was almost the only outlet for physical tension. With our new courts and organ-

ized W. A. A., we hope for an equal distribution of this physical energy among the various athletic activities.

However, we maintain that football was and is intended merely as a "fill-in" activity—has fulfilled its purpose and shall continue to serve in this capacity.

Misses Hallie Bundy and
Dorothy O'Callaghan

Dear Misses Bundy and
O'Callaghan:

The Sports Editor passed out at the end of your first paragraph and her first statement on regaining consciousness was: "Don't shoot! I surrender!" Her white flag of truce will be flown from any requested angle at any requested time. (O.K., Moore, come out of that hole. They've been fed.)

Editor,

Prayer

“It is truly meet and just . . . AT ALL TIMES . . . to give thanks.”
Teach me, Lord, to live the prayer.
That I may thank Thee every day
For everything.
I do at times give thanks for what seems good:
For health, success; for love and gain;
For all that pleases self.
And yet how thoughtless—blind—
To thank Thee not for what is truly good:
For pain, unkindness, censure, blame;
For every hurt that comes
From person, place or work.

Tea Dance Sponsored by Student Council

The student council of the Mount were sponsors of a tea dance held for the student body on Sunday afternoon of April 8. Servicemen from nearby naval and army stations were guests at the dance.

Latest recordings provided the music for dancing. Cake and coffee were served in the patio by the freshmen committee and decorations for the auditorium were arranged by the juniors.

Many of the servicemen, being visitors at the Mount for the first time, were conducted through the new St. Joseph's Hall by the girls to add to the entertainment of this enjoyable afternoon.

Melody Amada Returns To Venezuela

Melody Amada, resident and alumna of Mount St. Mary's is leaving for her home in Maracaibo, Venezuela, via clipper April 28th. Melody's absence will be felt keenly by all who have known her during her years here with faculty and students.

While Melody has studied at the Mount, she has seen an increase of a great number of Latin American girls who have joined her in pursuing higher education on our campus, and which now reaches a maximum of eight. Melody's friendly attitude and generosity have been the main attraction in these "Pan-American get-togethers."

Many are familiar with her talent as an artist who particularly distinguishes herself by oil paintings done with a mere toothpick and bit of cotton. Melody's advisor and assistant manager, Mickey Crosby, will miss her more than she is willing to say because of their many years' close friendship.

It has been quite sometime since Melody has seen her native land, so the future should hold a warm welcome. There has been nothing certain as to Melody's return to Los Angeles but we are looking forward to a reunion someday soon!

So to Melody Amada, we sincerely wish a pleasant voyage home and extend fondest farewells.

War Bond Award To Be Given

As an added incentive to complete the work which is so urgently needed at this time by the Armed Forces, the Red Cross Chapter at the Mount has offered a \$25.00 War Bond to the girl who turns in the most hours accumulated during the months of January, February, March and April. Any article made from yarn which has been donated will represent double the number of hours. The deadline for this drive will be announced at a later date, but do not wait until the last week, every period counts . . . every period is desperately needed. When we needed their help, the Red Cross came to our aid. Let's not let the Red Cross down now, when they need us.



Adios Amigos from Melody Amado

Lost! One Sewing Machine

Owing to the limited number of hours of sewing turned in for the past couple of months, the Red Cross has recalled one of our sewing machines. When these machines were given to us, it was with the understanding that we would continue the outstanding work we had been doing. But since that time, although our quality has remained as it was, our quantity has been more than cut in half. If we could do it then, there is no reason why we can't do it now. Let's hand on the others by completing the work now on hand!

Various beautiful colors have been manufactured by these ambitious experimenters of the chemistry department. If you want anything dyed in the newest spring shades of red, yellow, blue, or green, take your material to the chemistry laboratory and they'll take care of it. (They sure will!)

Red Cross Units Lay Plans for Annual Meeting

The Intercollegiate meeting of the Red Cross College Units was held at Mount Saint Mary's College on Saturday, April seventh at 10 o'clock. It was the first time Mount Saint Mary's was hostess to the Immaculate Heart, University of California at Los Angeles, University of Southern California, and Pepperdine College Units. Guests colleges for the day were Holmby College and Compton Junior College.

Margot Rouseyral of Immaculate Heart College, vice-chairman of the Intercollegiate Board, presided in the absence of the chairman, Mary Blake of U.S.C. Mr. Dwight Twist, head of the Junior Red Cross and his assistant, Miss Jane Rittesbacher, aided in the laying of plans for the annual open meeting on May 5th at the Red Cross Headquarters. Twenty-two colleges of Los Angeles county will be present as guests of the five college units for the purpose of learning how to organize similar units in their respective schools.

Those nominated for officers of the coming year were: Chairman—Gwen Symons, U.C.L.A.; Vice-Chairman—Vivian Primising, Mt. St. Mary's; Secretary—Cordelia McAllister, Immaculate Heart; and Barbara Williams, Pepperdine College.

Election will be carried on at the Red Cross Headquarters with

each school being allowed one vote.

The guest speaker for the morning was Mrs. C. C. Liebig, Head of Arts and Skills of Red Cross Headquarters.

Those attending the meeting were: Betty Gilkey, Gwenn Symms, Barbara Millikin, from University of California at Los Angeles; Marie Baden, Mary Jule Redmond, Margot Roseyral, Cordelia McAllister, Charlotte Smith, from Immaculate Heart College; Marjorie Leake, Barbara Williams, Louise Skiff, from Pepperdine College; Virginia Lee Steitz, Mary Kay Damsen, from University of Southern California; Jodelle Watson, Jane Isaacs, Barbara Jo Edmonds, Roberta Jean Nastunce, Jane Hennington, Shirley Rudy, from Compton Junior College; Margaret Eaele, Ruthelose Borcharat, June Sturzenegger, from Holmby College; and Rosemary Sanchez, Mary Irene Vujovich, Blanche Van Oort, Vivian Primising, and Mercedes Mahoney, from Mount Saint Mary's College.

Deposit of Diamonds Discovered on Mount

When the candy-box is passed at sorority teas or when the boarders' dining room resounds with a noisy "Stand up! Stand up!" we know another diamond is sparkling on the Mount.

The most recent announcement was Jackie McDonald's engagement to Lt. Bill Shaefer. Closely following are the sparklers of Marilyn Chirhart from Duff Evare, USNR and Teresa Carter from Ensign Bill Hartfield.

Jane Sage and Lt. Joe Adams, USNR; Dorothy Wood and M/Sgt. Wally Flucky; Gloria Ray and F1/c Ted Brudick; Jeanine Hery and F/O Chuck Perron; Tess Rodgers and F/O Bernee Deany; Mickey Crosby and Cadet Midshipman Bud Thielen have announced their betrothal in the past months.

Wings take the place of fraternity pins for Regina de Coursey and Phyllis Kimble. The Army has pinned a pair of wings on Kathleen Aldrich, but the Navy outdid the Army—Alberta Schempp has two pairs, both from the same Lieutenant!

Sister Hortensia Attends Conclave

Sister Hortensia returned last week from a conference of education administrators called by Walter Dexter, the state superintendent of Public Instruction. The problem facing the convention was the planned extension of the jurisdiction of the public schools over the education of children for the first eight years of life.

At present all children eight years of age are compelled to attend school. In California the law extends to the child of four and one-half. A bill providing for jurisdiction over the education of children of pre-school age is now pending passage.

The political, sociological and psychological import of such a step called forth heated debate among the educators, Sister said on her return.

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THE VIEW**

Helen Hayes In 'Harriet'

The theatre-goers of Los Angeles were honored this season by the appearance of Helen Hayes in "Harriet".

This story of a little woman who started a great war was admirably suited to Miss Hayes' ability and she gave her usual outstanding performance.

The life of Harriet Beecher Stowe made interesting material for the stage production, combining both pathos and humor. The authors were unusually well equipped to record this history-making biography because of their startling ability to make the audience feel, both in words and actions, the emotions portrayed upon the stage. One example of this, coming at the end of the play, was Harriet's speech when asked to describe Lincoln. She said "When I put my hand into his great prairie of a palm..." Such descriptive language is characteristic of the entire play.

As the curtain falls the entire cast is heard in the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" which climaxes the inspiration given to the audience.

Thank you, Miss Hayes, for a magnificent performance. Come again soon.

P.S.: Mr. Aguilar, our piano instructor of Mount Saint Mary's, was a temporary member of the orchestra.

DIAL TWISTER

By Cathy Clare

If you are comedy fans, I'm sure you will find great enjoyment in turning your radio dial to KNX every Saturday at 5:00 in time for Danny Kaye's broadcast. Danny is consistently hilarious, and, with the musical assistance of Harry James the program rates top billing.

For those more interested in drama, Arch Oboler, one of the best of today's playwrights, has launched a new radio show. Mr. Oboler, who has been radio writer at MGM, traveled east to begin a new 26-week series of Tuesday night shows, 9:30 p.m. our time, on the Mutual network.

If you are having a hard time to wake up in the morning, why not have your room-mate snap on the radio at KECA every morning between 8 and 9 o'clock. It will get you in the swing of things in no time. Those boarders on the first floor have discovered Don McNeil's Breakfast Club to be a very successful "alarm clock."

In The Library:

Black Boy

If you have ignored the negro question, you will no longer be able to after reading Richard Wright's autobiography, "Black Boy." This story of a southern "nigger" shows the horror of the "black" and "white" prejudice, hunger, ignorance, cruelty, dread and fear negroes have been facing since emancipation.

Of mixed white, negro, and Indian blood, Richard was born a little before the first world war and raised in Tennessee, Mississippi, and Arkansas. The example of his shiftless father, who deserted the family, influenced Richard to want somehow to rise above the environment. With his mother working, Richard was left free to roam the streets of Memphis, becoming a drunkard at six. Poverty kept him from entering school until he was older than the others in his grade.

In Mississippi, on a visit to granny, Dick encountered the vague uneasiness of learning there was a difference between "whites" and "blacks." From there they went to Arkansas to live with an aunt where he got enough to eat for the first time in his life. Break-up of this happy state occurred with the murder of his uncle and then began for him the "white terror." The illness that clutched at his mother separated the family and threw them to charity of relatives. This same illness developed in Richard a somberness of spirit that affected the rest of his life.

He grew up, held various jobs, gradually learned to exist with "whites", and graduated as valedictorian of his class, all the while dreaming of going north to write. He found that "southern whites would rather have negroes who stole than those who knew, however dimly, the worth of their own humanity." Yet he worked, and learned that stealing brings its own punishment. He followed the Jim Crow life, still seeking the one hundred dollars that would take him north.

This type of story is often ugly, but this one is made more ugly because of the situations and should awaken America to abolish the hate she is brewing. Mr. Wright is giving us a dreadful prophesy of the future that you and I may help avoid by being informed.

Read *Black Boy*!

The Green Years

The Green Years by Archibald J. Cronin is at the top of the best seller list and has been for five months. This is not a circumstance to recommend the book particularly, nor is it need to discredit it. It simply shows that Cronin has again given the people what they want, which is a heart-warming story that treats with humor and understanding the complexities of man's weaknesses and ambitions.

Cronin is well able to do this, because he draws from a vast store of intuition and sympathy; and what he has lost in literary skill in this book he makes up in sincerity.

This is the story of the development into young manhood of a sensitive boy whose ideals are constantly coming into contact with cold reality. The green years of his life are spent in a provincial Scottish town, but his mother had married an Irish Catholic of the Shannon clan, and this left the child orphaned at the age of nine which compelled him to live with very Protestant grandparents, placing him in a very awkward position for he felt that to abandon the faith into which he had been born would be unpardonable. But every little endeavor that this boy makes turns out to have very major difficulties for him; in school as at home he doesn't quite fit in. His one great comfort in his early years is his great-grandfather, and this whiskey-loving but lovable old character brings many amusing and touching moments into an otherwise quite sombre atmosphere.

This is a book that you will read thoroughly, criticize a bit, but enjoy and remember—criticize, because the author is weak on style; remember, because the story is richly human.

The zoology laboratory was quite "alive" lately when the frogs arrived. It was great sport chasing after the victims as they hoped merrily around the lab. The owners now have the frogs under control however, and are exploiting deep into their internal anatomy. Only mishap—one frog was lost—last seen leaping out of the lab. (If found, please return to Sister Gertrude Joseph.)

'Dorian Gray' Arouses Comment

By Jeannette Sierkes

"I sent my Soul through the Invisible,

Some letter of that after-life to spell;

And by and by my Soul returned to me,

And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell."

This quotation, by Omar Khayyam from the Rubiyat, is the entire theme of *The Picture of Dorian Gray*.

George Saunders is the inquisitive doctor whose chief enjoyment in life is to pry into other people's affairs, and expound on his own misdeeds and adventures. Hurd Hatfield, a newcomer, displays remarkable ability to show emotion, change, and fear in his eyes alone. Characterizing the idea that man's evil actions show in one's face, Hurd portrays the young man, Dorian Gray, who sells his soul for youth.

Playing a part exactly opposite the one in "Gaslight," we find Angela Lansbury capturing our hearts and sympathies because of the abuse received at the hands of Dorian. Donna Reed and Peter Lawford both have excellent roles but the entire picture is based on Dorian and his reactions.

The ending is a surprise one and most impressive with the words "through my fault, my most grievous fault!"

I do not believe you can leave the theatre without being affected in some way, probably a beneficial way, by this unique motion picture.

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'Cat' Session Held In Anatomy Class

Want to arouse an appetite sometime? Drop by the anatomy lab for a "cat" session. No, the girls aren't tearing each other apart. The cats (horrible sight) have finally arrived — to the glee (?) of the awaiting students, and Sister Gertrude Joseph. Although rigor mortis has definitely "set in", these fuzzy creatures have already won the hearts of many of their dissectors.

If you care to pay a visit (and I'm sure it'll be a short one) to these attractive animals, come to the "cat room" across from anatomy lab. If you get lost—just follow the smell!

Rally 'Raises The Roof'

The vim, vigor, and vitality displayed at the W.A.A. rally held in the auditorium last Wednesday noon indicates on the barometer of school spirit that the troposphere around Mount St. Mary's will be surfeited with enthusiasm and sparkle in months to come.

The W.A.A. song was introduced—something new in melody and lyrics — tender yet nimble and animated. The freshmen broke the noisy silence with two patrifreshic yells, and concluded their thunder with wild waving of green and white pom-poms and new lyrics to an old tune. The red and white of the sophomores were the next colors to loom into view. Shrill whistles were even heard from this group! A long "ssssssss", a loud noise, and "On Wisconsin", pardon me — "On Ye Sophomores", and this humble class bowed out with the cheers of the incoming juniors. "The Chicks of '46" supplied more jollity, laughter, and uproar with their Marshall-provised words of "Hinky-Dinky Parlez-Vous."

The insignificant yellow and white pom-pom of one lonely senior roused a mighty cheer from this dignified assemblage, and the small yet spirited group concluded their moment singing "Fun and Coca-Cola." The rally rode to its goal on a sane note singing our Alma Mater song.

The View Visits 'Albert Sheetz'

By Gerry Cassutt

Styles change; skirts go up, then down, hair is long, then short. Crosby's king; then Sinatra, and the college hangout is the place where fickle fans begin and end their fads. Our own little town of Westwood, California, like any of its sister encampments, boasts of "ye olde ice cream parlor." After having heard the phrase "Meet you at Sheetz" so many times, your reporter decided that an investigation must be made!

This timely tour yielded as many glints of humor as one would want. You should have enjoyed the expression of the girls' eyes as one precious female sauntered in, escorted by three R.O.T.C. men and the vitality exhibited by high school lads downing ice cream.

Surveying the inner sanctum of Albert Sheetz' restaurant, we saw an advertiser's paradise of Rinso white shirts, Lux safely laundered sweaters, Dr. Cowen's easy term bridgework and Uncle Sam's uniforms milling about.

Onto this strictly positive scene strolled the familiar Mount figures of Alberta Schempp and Phyllis Kimball, who seated themselves and confidently waited for service, which we were already certain would arrive about the day after forever.

The day we visited the college haunt, we also saw Gloria Ray and Eileen Torkelson, smiling in absolute relaxation, sipping sodas through, yes, it was two straws,

after having spent a gruelling two hours soliciting "View" ads.

Barbs Markel and Margaret Moore proved most amiable guides in disclosing the character and characters of the shop, while they consumed quantities of delicacies.

This food center of Sheetz can hardly be called a college habitat, since high school pupils are everywhere in evidence. When giddy giggles, ultra blonde heads and passing the buck, (pardon) in this case the bill, are witnessed, it appears future college students are fast becoming acquainted with college social life.

Your reporter would like to apologize to everyone she seemingly stared down, but as people make the home, so also characters make Sheetz!

Rumor, the old bother, sings to me now of the delicious pancake sandwiches, which speedily are drawing more and more of our Mount girls to Tips. Who knows, certainly not this citizen, perhaps these twenty-five cent taste treats will soon cause the old college crowd to adopt Tips as a substitute rendezvous.

Sororities

TAU ALPHA ZETA

Tau's Honor Mickey Crosby

A surprise miscellaneous show-er was given in honor of Mickey Crosby, distinguished member of Tau Alpha Zeta. Mickey announced her marriage during the Christmas holidays to Arthur Thielen, now attending the Medical School of the St. Louis University.

Sorority Receives Weekend Invitations

Exciting future events for the Tau's include an invitation extended by Jean and Joan Truxaw to spend the weekend at their home in Newport Beach. The sorority also plans to enjoy the

24th of April at the Haggerty Estates in Polas Verdes.

GAMMA SIGMA PHI

Former Gamma in Washington

Mrs. Arthur Boland, the former Kathryn Carpenter, is now living in Washington, D. C., where Lt. Boland is stationed.

The Gammas are making plans to fete the senior members of the sorority, the details of which will be made known in later editions of THE VIEW.

KAPPA DELTA CHI

Kappas Enjoy Crater Camp

Recently the Kappa Delta Chi spent the day at Crater Camp in the San Fernando Valley.

Kappas have also been attending the New York "Stars and Bars" Officers' Club, newly opened at the Town House.

Accent on Focus

By Linda Trivoli

"Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow

Creeps into this petty pace from day to day . . ."

Only yesterday THE VIEW was but a blue-print in the Editor's mind; today we have tangible evidence that her dream and ours has come true. And so it is with everything—a plan is conceived one day; the next, it materializes. Remember that today is yesterday's tomorrow and that the future has a peculiar tendency toward becoming present sooner than we expect. (That might also be a good memo for those who are to be responsible for the coming Peace.)

And since one thing leads to another, let's glance in retrospection over some interesting campus events . . . Now that the juniors have had an extra day off in reward for winning the patron contest, haggard faces are no more! (What one extra day won't do for one's morale.) It seems that these lower species of upperclassmen have put the rest of us to shame by winning by such an overwhelming margin. While on the subject of prolonged vacations, what happened to our Dean? Double cuts . . . remember, Sister Rose de Lima?

Not that Mount Saint Mary's students are in the habit of shirking exercise, but as one observer states, "Waist lines have taken a trim trend of late . . ." Early morning jaunts to and from the new Administration Building have had a slenderizing effect on some of our lovelies. I wonder if Irene Rich would consider "commercializing" for The Mount instead of for Welch's Grape Juice . . .

Exclusive items: Miss Grace Elizabeth Racer has taken to raising rats in the library window sills. "Christopher" is now second fiddle to rats—of all things. Fiddles and dogs remind me of Mary Ann Durkin! She tells me that whenever she practices her violin, the three dogs of the College rush to the scene and start whining. That's all right, Mary Ann—Nero "fiddled" too . . . while the Romans whined!

Suggestion Department: The latest contribution to this corner is signed "Anonymous". Our incognito Miss writes that she would like to see the day when Mt. Saint Mary's installs a bulletin board with neon lights! I wonder why . . . With that aside, I wipe dry my pen point. "Until tomorrow, then?"

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Music Notes

By Roberta Fawcett

Once more I take up my trusty pen to inform you of doings in the Music Department, and of the activities of the occupants thereof. Speaking of the "occupants thereof"—it might not be amiss to inform you that we really are a very entertaining little group, after you get used to our little idiosyncrasies and peculiarities.

At the top of my list I find news of a recital which is just around the corner. This one is to be given by Olive Ann Taylor. It is to be held in the Santa Monica Women's Club and the date has been set for on or about the first of May. Among



Olive Ann Taylor

other things, her program will include the *Italian Concerto* by Bach, the *Carnival Suite* by Schumann, *Sonatine* by Ravel, and Debussy's *Reflections on the Water*. Have you ever talked with anyone who can speak of giving a piano recital as nonchalantly as one would speak of our traditionally sunny California weather? It really is a remarkable experience. The thought of giving a piano recital simply staggers me. Coffee nerves, no doubt. Seriously though, it promises to be a very enjoyable program. The best of luck to you, Olive Ann.

On April 17th, there will be a Student Body Mass for the repose of the soul of Sister Mary Winifred. The College Glee Club is to be conducted by the Reverend Robert Brennen, Archdiocesan Director of Music, and the celebrant of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass will be the Reverend Joseph A. Vaughn, S. J.

Last Sunday the College Glee Club, at the invitation of the Archbishop, climbed into various conveyances of all types and descriptions and traveled down to St. Vibiana's Cathedral to sing a High Mass. The Mass selected was the *Rosa Mystica* by Carnavelli and all went well—thanks to the capable direction of Mr. Garroway and the assistance given by Dr. Aguilar, the Cathedral organist.

With which bit of news both past and future, I shall bring to a close the Music Notes for the week. However, I should like to leave you with the thought that this column, as much as any other part of *The View*, is yours. Any suggestions?

Yalta Conference Subject of Debate

A thought-provoking debate on the Yalta Conference held top billing at the Sodality meeting, April 5. The resolution as proposed by Rosemary Sanchez, acting chairman, was stated as follows: "Resolved, that the compromise made at Yalta was necessary."

The topics discussed by Kathleen O'Hanlon, who defended the resolution, included the disputed boundary line, the question of the nationality of the people involved, the election to choose their own government allowed to the Poles, the proposed reorganization of the Lublin government, Stalin's concessions, and the alternative if we should have disagreed entirely with Russia.

Helen Fitzpatrick, in opposition, stated that mutual agreement had determined boundary settlement in 1920 as opposed to the defense's point that force had been used by Poland against Russia. She also declared that the Lublin government was not composed of members of the Underground but rather of those favorable to the Communist cause. Her decisive statement was that absolute justice had not been rendered to Poland as we had compromised unnecessarily on fundamental moral principles.

The speakers were then challenged by the Sodalists and questioned in a manner which generated both heat and light.

"To determine the frequency of vibrating strings by means of a sonometer" was a recent assignment for the physics students. Sounds fascinating, doesn't it? Don't ask me to explain, but maybe if you'll consult the physics department, they'll enlighten you on the magic of sound.

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THE VIEW**

From Over There

From Pfc. William Rudd in Germany to Mickey Mahoney . . .

At the present we have our guns (machine guns) on the river's bank and take turns pulling guard and patrolling this town, which still holds approximately 20 or 30 thousand civilians. When we are not on duty we live in houses, which is most certainly a big change from our usual foxhole homes. (Pfc. Rudd was wounded in the battle of the Belgium Bulge. Ed.)

Mickey, I hope and pray that this thing is soon over for we are all sick and tired of these torn-up towns and the dead and suffering that line the streets of every town we take. I know that doesn't sound nice, but I get pretty darn bitter when I read some article about somebody in the States who thinks the war is over and "shouldn't we start reconverting." If such persons could just spend a few days on the front in a foxhole they would soon change their minds.

From 1st Lt. Horace Spottswood in SW Pacific to Jackie Bek . . .

After some twenty odd years of barging up to the second row of a picture show, I've finally learned you can't believe all you see therein.

I came ashore on this island wide-eyed, expecting some cousin of Dorothy Lamour to pop out from behind some coconut tree

and put some flowers around my neck.

Madam, you can quote me as saying I'm sadly disillusioned. I've been given first-hand information that the most glamorous gal I'll see in these parts will bear strong resemblance to our darkie cook's half-wit daughter.

I'm not trying to tell you the island is lacking in color—it's definitely here. Take the native men—they're about 5'4" and the largest I've seen weighs about 125.

Since the arrival of the American G.I., their attire conforms to their castoffs, whether that be a belt, jacket or mattress cover. The peak of fashion has been attained by one who proudly sports a G.I. barrack's bag with two holes cut in the bottom and the cord tied around his waist.

Some very few can speak passable English even though I have yet to hear one. Others, appropriately enough, can say "Me like Yank", "No like Jap" and I have yet to hear one who can't say "Cigarette?" and "Two bob," which is 32c in Aussie silver.

Since my arrival I've learned to cherish my mess gear as you do your last "A" gasoline coupon. While the food doesn't cause me to do violence in an effort to get seconds, I have yet to miss a chow line. I'll even confess if I've discovered myself further from the front than five mess gears in a long line of drooling officers, I would consider myself seriously slipping.

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Campus Cupids Seek Better Aim

Contrary to the impression gained from reading the head, this article is concerned not with that tiny individual who brings only worry and woe, but with the art of archery as taught by our proficient gym instructor, Mr. John Gusick. Every Wednesday and Friday afternoon finds a group of enthusiastic archers out on the upper court patiently attempting to hit something, preferably the target. It's a funny thing about that target—it seems to be immense when one is in the process of rolling it out and into position, but somehow from a shooting position it appears to have diminished in size considerably. The hill behind it has taken a beating to say the least!

The W.A.A. has purchased new arrows, arm guards, and target for archery, but as yet a permanent spot for practicing hasn't been designated. Anyone is welcome to come out and make use of the equipment. However, it is asked that the arrows be treated with a little more tenderness, for the whole supply is swiftly becoming "de-feathered", split, and somewhat shapeless. Could be that the arrows are not used to coming in contact with cement, rock, or iron posts. But don't let the preceding statements discourage any potential archers! Do come out and try your hand at it. Helen Reiman or Katie La Duke will be glad to render their able assistance at any time to those newcomers seeking instruction.

While arching is not easy, it affords wonderful exercise and is a most graceful sport to watch.

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PERSONALS

SPECIAL REQUEST:
Will the girl who borrowed my gym suit please return it? Anna Kupka

WANTED:
Willing girls to sew on altar linens—no experience necessary. B. White. Somebody to trade stamps with me. Virginia Brown. I need a TYPEWRITER—Have you one to sell? Pearl Butler.

Two-bedroom house with den and garage, in Westwood or Brentwood Heights. Urgently needed, as I am being slowly evicted, before May 10. Virginia Hawkins.

A few more telephones for Mount St. Mary's, please—must we be forced to get our priority from Washington, D. C., direct? A Day-Hop.

An answer to that \$64 question concerning April 28 and May 12. Mary Needles.

A gremlin to keep Wordsworth, Shelley and assorted English compositions far from my mind. Dorothy Child.

One brain and one nickel to pay for this ad. Lorraine Kuck.

For Jackie McDonald—some Mail—"How long has he been gone?"—"Six hours"—"No Mail?" Signed

Neglected. A date for the Junior-Senior Prom—?? Margaret Mary Thalken?? Signed—B. L.

A publisher for my as-yet unwritten classics. A man for all social and other occasions. A car, a million dollars, a new figure, face and hair-do. A house with half doors and French windows, several riding horses, Great Danes and any other incidentals that might arise. I am easily satisfied. Onriette Lebron.

Jitney service from Wilshire—just in case, by some REMOTE chance I should miss the bus.

One tall, red-headed, freckle-faced man (the "Van Johnson" type) who isn't going to be busy on April 28th. Desperate. Homework secretary. Must be able to work nights. Experience and references necessary. Must be man able to qualify socially. H. M.

PERSONALS

LOST:

A Dewey button with mourning ribbons attached—Reward.

Round trip ticket to Europe to be used before June 3rd. Linda Trivoli.

FOR SALE:

A yellow net spring formal with brocade bodice top, size 14. Gold slippers to match—only worn once.

B. Gregory, Room 115.

LOST & STILL WANTED:

One red coat. Jacky Hansen.

NOT WANTED:

"One Meat-Ball". Anonymous. Catholic Digest Subscribers: Get your news while it's still news. Come to me for your copies!

Gertrude Cramer.

YVONNE removes hair permanently, safely. For appointment call AX-25857.

Customers needed for my "Snap Shop." It won't be any cheaper, but I'll sure get your prints back to you in record time. Enlargements also made for slightly more. Jackie Bek.

Katie wants to be promoted to the 5th grade since she has celebrated her 21st birthday recently!

Pat O'Neill.

O'Callaghan Says:

Several bureaucracies in Washington, D. C. are worried about the man power shortage, but they are "small fry" in the worry division as compared with the promoters of social activities at Mt. Saint Mary's.

Mr. Bruce To Teach Tennis

At this date the courts are still in a sad state as far as being ready for volleyball or basketball practice is concerned. The cement is there, yes, but the standards for the nets or baskets are as yet in a horizontal position. Of course, the lower court is receiving heated action from the many tennis players. Tennis is undoubtedly one of the finest sports from every viewpoint, and for that reason a special teacher, Mr. Bruce, is to be employed for instructing those sincerely interested in learning to play tennis correctly.

In the meantime, three of our own skilled players, Pat Gisler, Pat Borchard, and Mary Carroll, are supervising tennis technique in the Monday and Wednesday gym classes. With the arrival of Mr. Bruce, these three will continue to lend assistance in the teaching of his invaluable lessons.

If you enjoy watching tennis matches, get set for some thrilling games in the near future. Bulletins will be posted and notices will be given on this page stating the exact time for these much-anticipated contests.

Art Studio Moved To First Floor

Room 121 on first floor was evacuated in order to give more space for an art studio by combining the room with the adjoining one. The artistic accumulations in the former studio on second floor were transported via the dumb waiter and a "pseudo" hauling system. The latter consisted of ropes dangling from the windows of one floor to the other forming a pulley contraption that proved to be quite efficient.

Sister Ignatia's new headquarters will not only be more convenient for the art students but should promulgate a wider interest in art among any students who will see the displayed achievements for the first time because of any lack of energy to walk up the stairs beyond the first floor.

WE PRAY Thee, O God of might, wisdom, and justice, through whom authority is rightly administered, laws are enacted, and judgment decreed, assist, with Thy Holy Spirit of counsel and fortitude, the President of these United States, that his administration may be conducted in righteousness, and be eminently useful to Thy people, over whom he presides, by encouraging due respect for virtue and religion; by a faithful execution of the laws in justice and mercy; and by restraining vice and immorality. Let the light of Thy divine wisdom direct the deliberations of the Congress, and shine forth in all the proceedings and laws framed for our rule and government; so that they may tend to the preservation of peace, the promotion of national happiness, the increase of industry, sobriety, and useful knowledge, and may perpetuate to us the blessings of equal liberty. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

(Prayer for the government from the St. Andrew Daily Missal)



The View



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Alfred Noyes Enchants With His Poems

Alfred Noyes, internationally famous poet, spoke to the Sisters and students at 11:00 a.m. Wednesday, April 25. Mr. Noyes said very definitely that his visit was an "informal chat" and therefore he would just "ramble."

The poet spoke of his three volumes of the "Torchbearers" telling how the theme of the poem was suggested to him. Some thirty years ago, Mr. Noyes was invited by Doctor Hayes for a trip to the top of Mount Wilson. That the trip proved very enlightening was evident because the poem has a dramatic and significant theme depicting the battle for knowledge and truth. "Torchbearers" was started some time ago and completed within twelve years.

After reading the Prologue, Mr. Noyes recited three lyrics from "Torchbearers" and to conclude this interesting "chat", in order to "satisfy a keen sense of delinquency and crime that we in American schools seem to possess" recited "The Highwayman".

Gay Fiesta Marks Pan-American Day

Pan-American Day was a gay affair at Mount Saint Mary's. In true Christian spirit, the entire student body attended Mass, at which Father Dignan spoke of the significance of holding such a celebration at a time when the San Francisco Conference is holding its first meetings. After Mass the students gathered in front of the chapel to sing the "Star-Spangled Banner."

The students met in the auditorium after breakfast for a program which was initiated by a short talk from the president of the Eusebian's Historical Society, Helen Fitzpatrick. Rosemary Sanchez then addressed the representatives of Costa Rica, Mexico, Peru, Venezuela and Ecuador in their native tongues. Elena Freile, Carmen Estrada, Marta Terrazas and Mary Josephine Guimoye answered on behalf of their countries. Marta Terrazas and Elena Freile entertained the students with two Spanish dances.

The American Institutions class then sang "La Paloma" in Spanish. This selection was followed by two Canadian songs rendered

by the freshman class, whose numbers include students from Canada. The morning session was concluded with the entire assembly's singing "America, the Beautiful."

Spanish lunch, including tamales and frioles was served to the students, who were wearing gayly colored skirts. The orchestra, under the direction of Sister Timothy, opened the afternoon meeting with "Spanish Serenade," "Mexican Serenade," and "Seville." Father Vaughn, S.J., then very cleverly introduced Father Esparza from Saint Patrick's Seminary in Menlo Park. Father Esparza addressed the student body emphasizing that prejudices stand in the way of



Participants in Pan-American Day: left to right—Roberta Fawcett, Pat Gisler, Margaret Moore, Winifred Gegg.

hemispheric solidarity and pointing out the ridiculous ideas ignorantly referred to Latin-Americans. Quoting Bishop Walsh, Father declared that the key to Latin America is the Catholic religion.

The History of the Americas class concluded the program with a choral recitation of St. Francis of Assisi's prayer for peace. The students then enjoyed a Spanish movie, completing this happy fiesta day in the gay manner in which it was begun.

"Rubinoff and His Violin" in Recital Sisters to Teach At St. Louis

Rubinoff, world famous violinist, appeared in a light recital given for the faculty and student body of Mount Saint Mary's College on April 23 in the College auditorium.

The evening's program consisted of *Dance Russe* by Rubinoff; *Liebestraume* by Liszt; *Shoen Rosemarin* by Kriesler; *Variations on Cole Porter's Don't Fence Me In*; *Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life* by Herbert, and as an encore, *Indian Love Call* by Friml.

Mr. Rubinoff, a native of Russia, began to study the violin at the age of 5 and graduated from the Warsaw Conservatory at the age of 14. While still at the Conservatory he came to the notice of Victor Herbert, with whose aid he came to this country shortly afterward.

For the past years he has been in the employ of the government touring high schools and colleges in an effort to further music in education.

Bulletin

Watch for the cake sale at 9:20 in the cafeteria on May 3, 1945, immediately after the Sodality meeting.

We're all going to miss the smiling faces of Sister Ida and Sister Gertrude Joseph during their absence for the summer months. These ardent science instructors are leaving for Fortbonne College in St. Louis on June 25th for a six weeks summer session.

Sister Gertrude Joseph will teach micro-technique at Fortbonne College of the Sisters of St. Joseph. She will be replaced here at the Mount by Sister Rose Agnes, who will instruct a teacher's course in biology. If you're interested in this, it deals chiefly with plants and insects.

While Sister Ida is in St. Louis, she will teach organic chemistry. Sister Catherine de Ricci will take her place this summer teaching general inorganic chemistry.

Fortbonne College is affiliated with the University of St. Louis and both Sisters hope to obtain important information at the Medical College there. Don't forget to come back to the Mount in August, Sister Gertrude Joseph and Sister Ida, because—as we said—we're going to miss you.

Calendar

May 1; View out.
May 2; Mothers' Card Party.
May 3; Sodality elections.
May 7; Dinner for supervisors of student teachers.
May 8; Student Body elections.
May 10; Ascension Thursday.
May 12; Junior-Senior Prom.
May 21; Field day (Afternoon)
May 23 to 29; Examinations.
May 24; Senior tea.
May 31; Sodality day, breakfast, installation of officers, and May crowning.
June 1; Alumnae Initiation.
June 3; Graduation.
June 9; Subject A Examination in morning, Scholarship examination in the afternoon, both to be given at Saint Mary's Academy for Mount Saint Mary's College.

From Over There

A few days ago, Muriel Rochefort's father received a letter from France. Unable at the moment to recall any particular person he should be hearing from in that section of the world, he opened the letter to find that it came from five French soldiers who were anxious to find some correspondents. They had found one of the envelopes which Mu-❖

one of the envelopes which Daniel's friend was forced to leave behind in receiving orders to leave Lorraine. The return address was: "M. Rochefort" which the boys interpreted to mean "Mister" Rochefort. Thus came this charming letter appealing to Mr. Rochefort for some letters from American mademoiselles. This is the text of these French flyers' letter, *which could not have landed on more prolific ground.*

Br. J. C. Gervais
Parc d'Armee
E.M.G.G.
B.P.M. 501

Sir,

I'm really sorry to trouble you
and you will excuse me to write
this letter without knowing you.

In fact, without that word it would be quite difficult to determine just what is necessary for harmony—harmony in anything. There is no need to discuss its necessity in the home, the community, the state, or the nation. That decent organization is always backed by co-operation should certainly be an obvious fact to college students. If it is not, then it must inevitably follow—something will be lacking in the college activities and the students, perhaps unable to point out the faults directly, will pass remarks — “I wish this place would come to life with the rest of the world” — “We’re in a rut” — “I’m tired of this grind—the few things we have never run smoothly.”

College life should be the opposite of this. There is not one student who would hesitate to attend the college he or she considers the most capable of giving something in addition to a diploma and degree in return for tuition fees.

Aside from courses which will enable the graduate to face the world with confidence, American students want to have some memories of social life worth reflecting on. When a student asks for grades to be transferred, three out of four times, it is because the college she at-

(Continued on Page 3, Column 1)

I've find your adress on an old envelope and I've believed I could write to you.

There is for which reason:

We are five french soldiers who have nobody to help us. You will excuse my dare, but I thought you can find in your friends, five ladies or misses who would write some words to pity us and send us some sweet things, so: cigarettes, candy, etc.

We are in the region of Lorraine, in France, and it is cold yet, but doesn't matter, if we can have the victory at the end of the war, all the allies together, chiefly with the U. S. Army, our preferred friends.

We are in the 1st French Army, and there are our names and addresses:

Chasseur Jean G. Cassotti,
French Army 1ere 1/2 Brigade de
Chasseurs de Lorraine, Secteur
Postal 50245. (France)

Chasseur Joseph E. Joly,
French Army 1ere 1/2 Brigade
de Chasseurs de Lorraine, Sec-
teur Postal 50245 (France)

Chasseur Jean M. Ribaud,
French Army 30eme Bataillon de
Chasseurs a Pied, Secteur Postal
50245 (France)

Chasseur Adrien E. DesFosses,
French Army 30eme Bataillon de
Chasseurs a Pied, Secteur Postal
50245

Brigadier Jean C. Gervais,
French Army Parc d'Armee—E.
M.G.G. B.P.M. 501

The four first guies cannot understand english and american writing, and I think it is possible to write to them in french; but the last one can understand and write in english.

Hoping you don't believe wrong about us on account of our great dare, you will receive, Sir, our best regards.

We hope receive each one a good answer as soon as possible.

J. C. Gervais

(French dictionaries available in library. Please wait your turn. Ed.)

From First Lt. Willard F. Williams, stationed in the Philippines, comes this poem written in a letter to Rosemary Hobson. The poem has no title, in fact the Lieutenant himself said it was a mere "observing and reflecting in a curious mood." I consider his "reflections" beautiful enough to print! (Ed.)

My thoughts, like the eddying
whirl of the

Wind-washed dust, and the
filth,

Permeating infectiously the air
of this

Litter-strewn, teepee-like
abode—

Amuse, abuse and worry themselves

Grappling and struggling in
agony to certain defeat and
disgust.

With the tremendous and puzzling.

Ordinary yet inanimate,
Elusive perplexities of living.

The ultimate, like a puff of dust,
Stronger than the rest

Is borderless bewilderment bogged in the

Quagmire of the "Unknowable";
And then like falling dew to the
dust

Surcease from cerebral bondage.

A thing of beauty takes my eye—
A lone desert lily, white, deli-
cately soft,

Petaled perfectly and tossing in
the wind—

Laughing seemingly at the ugliness, the filthiness round—

A symbol of beauty and purity
In a world of bilious decay.

APOLOGY:

Mickey Crosby announced her engagement during the Christmas holidays, not her marriage as was stated in the last issue. —Ed.

From the Editor

(Continued from Page 2)

tends fails to grant her one or both of these natural desires. When a freshman registers, she is full of anticipation and ready for four or more years of excitement—of gaining knowledge and of gaining it with pleasure. If the requirements for the specific degree she seeks include a few less interesting, merely routine courses, their dullness must be balanced by other classes that will create and stimulate vigor. It is the faculty alone who stands responsible for this important factor.

A lull in social events is not the only possible detriment for the second essential. Social life can be a scrambled, uncertain series of events with such poor management that the mention of a designated time for entertainment brings more groans from the students than the announcements of term papers to be written!

Catholic colleges for men or women may not be more subject to this monotony than secular universities or other co-educational schools, but many Catholic students seek the latter because they feel they offer the chances for a fuller college life. They do not think of themselves as casting aside their faith the day they change campuses—they believe that Catholicism is in their souls to stay after all the years of parochial training—and indeed, it should be. Their faith may not be lost, in fact it may not be harmed at all. Not every secular professor, as he is often pictured, stands looking out the window and gives a villainous laugh as he watches some innocent Catholic walk across the campus into his pagan web! The important thing to remember is that there would be no doubt or risks at all if Catholic colleges were living examples of the dream the students and their parents have for an all around college life. Many of them are—some are not. If they are not, the reason comes back to that theme of co-operation once more. It is lacing among the students or between the students and the faculty.

There is more than one secular college within our own city. Mount Saint Mary's then, has a goal to reach in making its curriculum the more appealing. When reporters for The View are encouraged to omit "excess wordage" for the journalistic standing of the paper, many have complained that doing so would shorten their articles into a smallness that would prove boring and insignificant. There is only one cause for this! There is not enough news to report. It must be remembered that The View

Taus Fall Through Roof

Twenty-five members of the Taus picked the foggiest weekend of the year to go to Newport Beach. Although it was cold, several of the girls went swimming in the ocean and in the bay.

Hallie Bundy and Dorothy O'Callaghan explored the attic of the Taus abode. Hallie, getting tired, sat down to rest; a loud crash and a scream announced Miss Bundy's fall through the ceiling. The explorers spent Saturday repairing the ceiling.

Some of the members went fishing and came back with a good catch. How could anyone doubt their fish stories when they brought home proof?

Bowling was a favorite sport. Lois Scholten won honors for the highest score, and there was heavy competition for the lowest.

Sailing was enjoyed by many, but the climax came when one of the boats tipped over. Pat Hansen, Jean Truxaw, Mary Carroll, Dorothy O'Callaghan, and Ginny Cross were pulled aboard a motorboat and placed on land. The members also had a ride on Dr. MacDonald's cabin cruiser.

can point out more about the school than a few interesting events taking place.

Considering all of these things, I wish to thank the Sister who was responsible for contributing a day of enjoyment to the campus that could well serve as a model for similar events. The View was established to show other colleges just such reports as the Pan-American day celebration carried out under Sister Agnes Bernard's direction. It was American—it was Catholic—it was educational! Sister deserves credit for bringing about a type of co-operation The View wishes to write about. Only when similar happenings come from other departments in the school, will we find ourselves living in that spirit of co-operation that will be far superior to anything the state colleges can offer.

We owe it to Catholic education as a whole—we owe it to Mount Saint Mary's—we owe it to ourselves.

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Accent on Focus

By Linda Trivoli

Here today, gone tomorrow! Trite expression, I grant; but has anybody a better one with which to express the growing feeling of uncertainty that is threatening civilization? Things which once had a semblance of endurance are but devastating ruins pointing in accusation to World War II. Death stalks about this orbit of ours with a boldness that makes it appear commonplace. Perhaps the ultimate outcome of the San Francisco Conference will lead us to peace; perhaps it will not. At any rate, when peace does eventuate, let's pray that it will be one which will survive for more than the usual quarter century, "for more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

Along with spiritual endeavor toward peace, the Red Cross offers us an opportunity to do our share to hasten that coveted day. Quite apropos at this point is a little word of tribute to the person responsible for the existence of our Red Cross Chapter. In gratitude for her efforts and in recognition of a truly great cause, let's you and me pledge to support the organization which Sister Marguerite has brought to the Mount.

Mary Ellen and Betty Anne Benkert have asked yours truly to help them dispose of four month-old kittens of unknown ancestry. Anyone interested in acquiring one or all of these creatures, please contact either of the Benkerts. I am told that the kittens are very well behaved and have been taught to arch their backs and hiss—an unusual fete in cats so young. This last-named achievement is due to Mary Ellen's patient tutoring.

Meeting the approval of all of the lunch-buying-day-hops are the delicious plate lunches which have been featured on the bill of fare in the cafeteria of late. In same cafeteria have been noticed new green drapes and freshly painted walls. These new additions will certainly send appetites soaring. Perhaps that was the method to someone's madness! (Ouch . . . distortion plus!)

Suggestion department: "Why the aversion to mirrors in the new building?" asks Lois Scholten. Is she referring to the lack of them? Vanity, vanity . . .

What with "this 'n that 'n t'other", it seems that your reporter must make an exit but pronto . . . It's easy to squeeze words on a page, but I know ye Editor does not appreciate rambling, superfluous constructions; so, "thanks for the reading."

Optimism

Roll up your curlers and put on your cream,
Jump into bed and dream a sweet dream—
Dream of the days before he went away.
Wrap them up safely—it's already day.

Polish your fingernails, they look a sight,
Put up your pin curls and turn off the light,
Pray for the moment when he will come home,
And you and your curlers will not be alone!

—Dorothy Child

Comic Books

Undergo Scrutiny

The recent show of comic books throughout the Student Body is due to a new activity undertaken by the members of the Apostolic Committee.

For a long time it has been the desire of many to determine just which comic books children should be allowed to read. The plan of action is for each girl to read three issues of an assigned publication and evaluate the material within from the standpoint of pictures, language, plot and effect. Then under proper supervision, letters will be written to the editors of these magazines, proclaiming the described improvements.

Ruth Cichonowski Wins Two Awards

Ruth Cichonowski, a freshman student of Mount Saint Mary's College, has been awarded \$5.00 as second-prize winner in a *Queen's Work* contest. "Advice to a brother or sister who is thinking about entering a religious order" was the topic of her prize-winning essay.

She was one of the six second-prize winners as announced in the May issue of the magazine.

Ruth has also been given honorable mention by the National Commission on Mission Study of the College of Mount Saint Joseph-on-the-Ohio for her 1500 word essay on *The Catholic College Student and the Post War Mission of the Catholic Church*.

The first-prize winner of this national contest was Barbara Agnew of Our Lady of Cincinnati College. Ruth was one of four contestants awarded honorable mention.

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Music Notes

By Roberta Fawcett

It is precisely 10:20 p.m. on Tuesday night and I have just started to scribble with every prospect of scribbling into the wee small hours. Should anyone have a cure for the malady of procrastination—aside, of course, from doing things on time—would you be so kind as to inform me of it? Any assistance along these lines will be greatly appreciated.*

But as this column is supposed to be concerned with music, and not Life's Little Troubles, perhaps I had better dry my tears and get to the business at hand.

I think that at present the most outstanding event in the minds of those who heard it is the concert given by Dave Rubinoff here at the College the evening of April 23. It was an entertaining evening. Not only did Mr. Rubinoff play the violin; he lectured, mimicked, and philosophized as well. One of the features of the concert which I enjoyed most was the unusual little stories of great people which were so well told . . . performing at the White House at the invitation of our late President with the piano out of tune . . . Antonio Stradivarius, the great maker of violins who made 1100 instruments, taking the secret of his genius with him when he died . . . Victor Herbert's little peculiarity of standing while he composed . . . the little girl who came back stage after one of Kriesler's concerts to tell him he "played pretty good" and to whom Kriesler later dedicated *Shoen Rosemarin* . . . high school boys who sit slouched in their seats during an impressive rendering of octaves, harmonics, and double stops; a rich fund of experience from a life fully lived. Our thanks to you, Mr. Rubinoff.

The "recitals and rumors of recitals" are fast becoming realities. The first one is to take place on May 2. It promises to be a varied and interesting program. For the next week, at least, the music students will lose weight without the benefit of diets and pseudo-diets. Good luck! We'll all be there to cheer you on.

Last Thursday, the 19th, Mother Marie de Lourdes gave the Resident Student's Glee Club a party. We had had our choice of any kind of a party we wanted. So after due thought and consideration, we decided on a beach party. No sooner said than done. Thursday afternoon we all climbed into cars and station wagons and headed for the beach. Nothing was left to be desired. Even the proper amount of sand and bugs was provided as seasoning—not to mention sea gulls. Sharing in the sand, bugs and sea gulls was Sister Celestine and Sister Timothy, both of whom

Students Attend Toscanini Concert

On Thursday evening, April 19, six thousand music-lovers were held spellbound by the artistry of Arturo Toscanini as he conducted the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra. This benefit performance, which made a pension fund possible for the orchestra, marks the first appearance of the distinguished musician west of Chicago.

The spirit and feeling of the conductor was an inspiration to those privileged to be under his baton. They responded to his sensitive direction superbly, making the evening a memorable event in the musical history of Los Angeles.

The Overture to Semiramide which opened the program was a masterpiece of perfection. Following this was the Beethoven Seventh Symphony. The audience was reluctant for Toscanini to leave the stage and the applause brought him back for curtain calls four times. During "Invitation to the Dance" the maestro was forced to stop while the local gendarmerie removed an individual who "accepted" the invitation by dancing across the stage. The "Tristan Prelude and Isolde Love Death" and the "Prelude to the Meistersinger", the two concluding numbers, brought the audience to its feet, shouting for more.

For his encore, Toscanini chose the "Stars and Stripes Forever" played with the stirring rhythm of a military band. Nothing could have been more appropriate or appreciated.

Those who attended this concert expressed the hope that Los Angeles may, in the near future, welcome back the world's greatest living conductor.

receive our unanimous vote as the ideal chaperones. I am sure that in heaven there will be a special halo of merit awarded to those chaperones who were martyrs to the cause of Sand and Bugs.

And speaking of sand and bugs reminds me of biology, and biology reminds me of cramming for tests, and cramming for tests reminds me that I am sleepy, and being sleepy reminds me that it is time to say "good-night."

DIAL TWISTER

By Cathy Clare

The "Catholic Hour," a prominent religious program which usually features the talks of Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen, has begun a weekly series of programs. It can be heard on Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock over KFI. This new series consists of a different play on each broadcast. Last Sunday an excellent cast of actors put forth an outstanding program about a Catholic girl and a Protestant boy during war-time. The boy, a Sergeant, meets the girl he loves at a USO Canteen where she is hostess. Since he believes in no religion, she tells him about hers, but the Sergeant thinks no more about the subject. Before he goes overseas she presents him with a missal, which he forgets about until his ship crashes, and one of his crew is dying. He finds the missal and recites the Act of Contrition for the boy. After this

Latest Flickers

by Joan Gegg

M.G.M.'s new picture, "Between Two Women," is another of the Dr. Gillespie series and stars Van Johnson in the leading role of Dr. "Red" Adams.

The story is that of young and over-worked Dr. Adams whose hospital assistants get together and arrange a party for him. It is held at a night club with Marilyn Maxwell, a wealthy socialite who is in love with Red, present. The evening is interrupted by that "usual" emergency call and for the next half hour we see Van Johnson at work in the hospital with Gloria de Haven as his patient.

The picture closes happily with Van Johnson and Marilyn Maxwell off to a bright romance.

The characters with the exception of Dr. Adams and Dr. Gillespie (Lionel Barrymore) are very weakly portrayed. However, Van Johnson, as usual, displays that certain "something" that captivates every feminine member of his audience. It is my opinion that without the attraction of this star the film would fall flat, for the plot is mediocre and the acting is poor.

episode the light of the Catholic faith shines upon him, and he returns to the girl he loves as a staunch Catholic.

Sunday seems to be an excellent day to twist your dial. For no matter where you turn there is always a variety of programs. To start your Sunday afternoon off enjoyably, be sure to listen to the Nelson Eddy show. Last Sunday Mr. Eddy had as his guest artist Miss Jeanette MacDonald. The two stars sang a splendid succession of solos and duets. They reviewed the motion pictures they have co-starred in during the past years. Mr. Eddy gave a rich, pleasing rendition of "Rose Marie," and Miss MacDonald proved just as popular with her solo, the "Italian Street Song." As suitable duets the two popular singers sang "Wanting You" and the "Indian Love Call." For an added attraction Robert Armbruster and the orchestra played the beautiful "Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life."

In reviewing the field of drama this week I turned our dial to KNX at 6 o'clock, Monday night, where I heard "Lux Radio Theatre." The master of ceremonies is now Thomas Mitchell, the famed motion picture actor, who is taking the place of Cecil B. DeMille, who has been master of ceremonies since the program's beginning. The play this week was "Petrified Forest." The guest players were Susan Hayward and Ronald Colman. It was a repeat performance of the picture of the same name, which starred Bette Davis and Leslie Howard. Although the acting was excellent on the part of both actors, the plot, in my estimation, was meaningless. In brief, it was the story of a writer, played by Ronald Colman, who was deeply in love with a lunch-counter worker, Susan Hayward. Regardless of his love for her he wished to die, and pleaded with two robbers to shoot him. They did as he requested, and he left all of his money to the girl he loved. Lux Radio Theatre usually puts on plays of standing which do not advocate this base way of life. This program was decidedly under-par.

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"... Queen of the Rosary, Queen of the May"

Today is the first day of May, the height of springtime. All blossoms are in full bloom, days are clement, and life is happy. This is the time we set aside for our lovely May Queen, Mary. It pleases Mary so much to be honored during her month, that she confers special blessings and graces upon her subjects who show extra devotion to her. From

earliest times our Holy Mother, the Church, has realized this and encouraged her children to practice definite acts of love. Now, during this Peace Conference, we need, more than ever, our heavenly Queen's guidance. We must ask her to see that her Son is represented at the Peace Table.

Two age-old favorite devotions that bring results from Mary are the May Shrine and daily Rosary. The students here at the Mount have no excuse for missing the Rosary every day because it is held at noon and during the evening in Mary Chapel.

May Shrine might cause some difficulty in the homes of students whose family are not entirely of the Faith, but perhaps an extra posy by Mary's picture in a girl's bedroom could serve the purpose. Here at the Mount every room should show signs of our petition, as well as our devotion. Let's go all out this month to pray to our Queen for a peace in harmony with our Faith and Christian Principles.

Steppin' Out

by Jackie Bek

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

Rush to dress, dash to the theater, grab a seat and then—catch my breath. Tonight's bill of fare—the Turnabout, the little theater off La Cienega.

Upon entering I see a grinning face at the box office which turns out to be that of Forman Brown, a co-owner, and at the door, the other member of the cooperative, Harry Burnett, is handing out programs. The seats in the unique show place are named in pairs as "Ham'n Eggs", "Peaches 'n Cream", "Sit 'n Think", "Cops 'n Robbers", "Sweet 'n Low", etc. Mine is the "Spick" side of "Spick 'n Span." Ah, but wait, curtain going up. Can't write in the dark.

Again taking up the quill, I begin writing from the Green Room. This is the attractive ante-room to which the audience adjourns during intermission. They wander about sipping coffee and inspecting pictures of the actors which decorate the walls.

Now that a moment presents

itself I shall make use of it to relate the antics of the first half of the show. The entertainment for tonight was a puppet version of "Gullible's Travels", a story about a tax collector gone wrong. During the course of the story Gullible is given a chance to reform, a chance to make people believe him for a change instead of his believing everything that is told him. This reformation takes place in the shape of three wives, one of which is in human form. He marries his first as William Tell; the second as Marco Polo, and the third as himself. This combining of human and inanimate actors gives the audience a start to suddenly realize just how small the little people are after all. Believe me, it is sudden too. All at once there is Harry Burnett sitting on the stage complete with wig, sun bonnet, and long dress. Quite a bit of woman for one little puppet.

Before I leave the Green Room for the rest of the performance it is interesting to note that the walls, besides having pictures on them, are decorated with cups bearing the names of various celebrities who have visited the theater.

Back to the auditorium and I find the seats are all facing the other way. But then, that sign did read "Turnabout."

The second half of the performance is side-splitting. The cast of four really keeps the show going. Elsa Lanchester sings specialty numbers written for her by Forman Brown. They range from a song about a scrub woman to one concerning the good neighbor policy which has nothing to do with Latin America. Lotta Goslar is a dancer of rare talent. She interprets in her own fantastic way types of people known to us all. Tonight she mimics the *femme fatale* and the *prima ballerina* taking curtain calls. The effect is hilarious.

If you are interested in a really pre-war evening, one that is gay and without thought of the everyday world, the best bet is the Turnabout Theater. The tickets are reasonable and on sale every day and evening except Monday. The show starts at 8:00 p.m. and ends at 11:00 p.m. Will I be meeting you there?

In The Library:

Brave Men

by Phoebe Tours

We who spend joyous hours of study and relaxation on this peaceful hilltop know little of the realities of World War II, and yet, it has already affected each of us in an indelible manner. In years to come we will think often of this time, for in many ways it has shaped the course of our lives. We should try to learn to understand it well—what it means to our men and boys, and what it means to the rest of our world.

There is surely no better way to do this than by reading Ernie Pyle's *Brave Men*. Here you have a personal account of actual conditions at the front—a front that moves forward on land, sea, and in the air. Ernie Pyle got around. You will meet the army, navy and marines in their own element; see them in action, at their best, and at their worst. He shows us the vast network of plans that must go before the actual fighting, and technical phases of the many different ways battles are fought; but more than that, he shows us the different ways in which, and things for which, American men are fighting.

Pyle uses few general statements about this war. He describes the invasion of Sicily by a minute account of his own experience during that operation, and introduces you to the men who did the work, in such a way that you feel you know them all.

Last week we heard that Ernie Pyle fell on the field of battle at Okinawa; lost his life as did his beloved friends, the *Brave Men* to whom his book is dedicated—and it is another coal heaped on the fire of our rebellion at this folly of war.

And yet, as you read this book, you will know that Ernie Pyle is not dead—he is there in that book as surely and as indispensably as the paper on which his words are written... he and the other brave men, and you wouldn't want to miss knowing any of them.

A Bell for Adano

by Betty Swift

A Bell for Adano is the newest novel by John Hersey, the man who wrote *Men on Bataan* and *Into the Valley*. It is the amusing yet serious story of the transfer of a little occupied Italian town, called Adano, from fascism to democracy. Major Joppole is the Italian American civil affairs officer representing Allied Military Government who brings food and faith to the hungry and unhappy citizens. "Major Victor Joppole, U.S.A., was a good man" says Hersey in the foreword, "though weak in certain attractive, human ways, and what he was able to do and what he was not able to do in Adano represents what America can do and cannot do in Europe. Therefore I beg you to get to know this man Joppole well. We have need of him. He is our future in the world. Neither the eloquence of Churchill nor the humaneness of Roosevelt, no Charter, no four freedoms or fourteen points, no dreamer's diagram so symmetrical and so faultless on paper, no plan, no hope, no treaty—none of these things can guarantee anything. Only men can guarantee, only the behavior of men under pressure, only our Joppoles."

Because the characters are so human, this story seems to live. The cynical Sergeant Borth will attract while the stupidly important General Marvin will repel. You'll wonder all the time about the intriguing theme of the bell. The girl, Tina, will incite your pity and Lt. Livingston will make you furious until you find how essential he is to the plot.

Mr. Hersey has a speedy narrative style that sweeps readers along to the realistic end and gives an intimate knowledge of all the small towns America will have to reconstruct. The book has good qualities but it also has that popular carnal flavor many authors use today to capture readers.

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VIEW OF THE WORLD

Across the Atlantic:

Buchenwald

In Germany last week eight American Congressmen, at the express invitation of General Eisenhower, saw for themselves the horror and inhumanity which have shocked and enraged American soldiers after taking Nazi prison camps. The Congressmen visited one of Germany's worst butcher shops, Buchenwald Prison, where they were shocked beyond be-

lief at what they saw and were told by the prisoners. "Barbarism at its worst." "The most horrible thing that anyone could conceive."—These comments express the reaction of everybody who goes through this camp of horrors—a camp where the piles of emaciated dead are not as pitiful a sight as the hulks of men and boys with death in their eyes, yet who move about and talk, Nazi-created zombies. Having this eyewitness proof, it is readily understandable why our military leaders insist that no German war criminals escape trial.

Berlin Falling

Last week saw the city of Berlin—and with it, Germany—beginning its death throes as two Russian armies entered the city from the north and east and two American armies pounded its southern and western approaches. Since the great offensive against Berlin began a week ago hundreds of Nazi tanks and planes have been destroyed. The Russians have completely encircled Berlin and have fought to the center of the city. Here every capable German is fighting the hopeless battle with guns, shovels, axes, or crowbars. A fantastic battle was being waged beneath the city streets in the subways.

South of Berlin the Russians have driven across the Elbe river and a linking-up with American forces is expected momentarily in this sector.

Further south, General Patton's Third Army is pounding into Austria and other American and French forces are racing unchecked toward Munich and Hitler's Berchtesgaden retreat.

The Italian Front

In Italy, the routed Germans are fleeing pell-mell toward Hitler's mountainous "redoubt" in Austria, with the U. S. Fifth Army so close on their tail that thousands of prisoners are being taken in the very shadow of the Alps.

Across the Pacific

Okinawa Base

On Okinawa, preparations are being pushed along by American forces for immediate conversion of the captured area into a base for operations against Japan. With the northern three-quarters of the island captured by the Third Marine Amphibious Corps, Fleet Admiral Nimitz said there was

no need to wait for complete control to start development. "Acquisition of Okinawa will permit us to project our sea and air power to the China coast and the Japanese homeland and will speed up future operations."

Since D-day, April 1, the enemy has lost more than 12,000 killed, although they still hold strong pill box and cave positions in the hills north of Naha, capital of Okinawa.

BIG TALK

President Truman in the opening address to the San Francisco Conference:

"If we do not want to die together in war we must live together in peace!"

Adolf Hitler to Benito Mussolini, while the allies stormed the streets of Berlin:

"The struggle for our very existence has reached its climax."

Rep. Henry M. Jackson of Alabama, after walking among the horrors of Buchenwald Prison, Germany:

"We heard atrocity stories from the last war which were not verified but now we have seen them with our own eyes and they are the most sordid I have ever imagined."

Count Felix von Luckner, German sea wolf of World War I, on surrendering to American forces:

"I haven't been so happy since I ran the British blockade in 1916."

Archibald MacLeish, assistant secretary of state, at the L. A. Philharmonic, April 20:

"Whatever else is certain, this is certain—that the future must be different from the past."

President Roosevelt in one of his last public utterances:

"Peace can endure only so long as humanity really insists upon it and is willing to work for it—and sacrifice for it."

Helen Favill at the Georgia Street Police Station:

"I needed no second invitation to the dance!"

At Home

United Nations Conference

President Truman opened the United Nations conference at 4:30 p.m. P.W.T., April 25, with an address transmitted to the San Francisco Opera House by telephone from Washington. Emphasizing that justice must be the criterion of the new organization, he remarked, "Justice remains the greatest power on earth. To that tremendous power alone will we submit." President Truman earnestly appealed to all the members, in the name of the great humanitarian, Franklin D. Roosevelt, to rise above personal interests and to adhere to the prin-

ciples for which he lived and died.

The formal addresses of the President, Secretary of State Stettinius, Governor Warren, and Mayor Lapham were the only official business of the first day. The announcement that Russia's bid for three Soviet votes in the assembly would go before the committee on Thursday morning ended hopes that this troublesome issue might not be raised.

Sodalists Pray For Conference

The sodalists of Mount Saint Mary's devoted their recent meeting to a discussion of the gathering of world leaders now being held in San Francisco.

Helen Reimann read a letter to the assembly asking for letters to be sent to the United States delegates. The letters should express the wish that the name of God be remembered in the formation of agreements.

Mickey Crosby, Sodality Prefect, led the sodalists in the recitation of the Rosary for the success of the conference and repose of the soul of our late President.

Dear Sodalists

The Archdiocesan celebration of World Wide Sodality Day will take place on Sunday afternoon, May 6th, in the Cathedral of St. Vibiana, at 3 o'clock. His Excellency, Most Reverend John J. Cantwell, has graciously promised to preside.

Our Holy Father in approving World Wide Sodality Day has also granted a Plenary Indulgence to all Sodalists who participate in the program and fulfill the conditions of Confession, Communion, the Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin Mary, and prayers for the intention of the Pope.

This is a real opportunity for Sodalists, and we at Mount Saint Mary's are more than honored by having the Union Prefect and May Queen, Helen Fitzpatrick, as a member of our Sodality.

Hoping to see you all there,

I am
Very sincerely,
Mickey Crosby,
Prefect.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
A FRIEND

Willa May Dowd Makes a Bargain

I bought a book a couple of weeks ago. I'll be honest and admit that the main reason I made the purchase was because the book was set before my eyes in the nature of a bargain.

"If you get your subscription to the school paper now" the girls cajoled, "for only fifty cents more, we'll give you a book of poetry, *Until the Day Dawn*."*

Not until I started reading this book did I discover that it was an anthology of verse put out by our own college. I may be prejudiced but I think it contains some wonderful poetry. So many of the poems, though short, paint their word pictures exactly and clearly, and yet so much more exquisitely than I could have expressed their thought. Because these are written by young people, and are mostly about things and places I know well, they have a deeper effect on me than older and more famous poetry.

I discovered the poems to be so delightful that it is difficult to choose any special one to illustrate my point. Mary Phillips wrote two short poems, "Junk Shop" and "Today" that express in a simple but extremely effective way, feelings I think we all have had, but it would not occur to any of us to compare memory to a junk shop or thoughts to brown turtles as this girl does.

A girl who seems to be a talented and versatile writer of verse is Frances Ita Pierce. In my mind, she contributed some of the finest poetry in the volume. Her poems make me rather wonder what sort of person she is and what she is doing now. "Suburba" and "Shiftless" are my favorites in her group although I can fully sympathize with Susan in "On Susan's Freckles."

Margaret O'Connell wrote a fine tribute to her college, one to her state and another to her country. Her style seems to be mostly inclined toward free verse

W. A. A. Goes Ice-skating

Headed by Ruth Chick, a group of eight girls joined together for the first W.A.A. ice-skating session Tuesday, April 24th after school at the Westwood skating rink. Those fearless girls who braved the ice were Helen Crane, Ann Hall, Maribeth Harvey, Jacqueline Hernandez, Theresa Molten, Patricia Spensler, and Winifred Yurich. No casualties were reported, but a few boarders, suffering pangs of hunger and recalling that it was meatless Tuesday at home, left early in order to satisfy their craving for meat.

which in my opinion is sometimes more effective than the rhyming variety.

The three and four line poems are striking in their very beauty. They say in poetry what it would take me a page to say in prose and even then, I wouldn't be able to say it half so effectively.

Even though I am no authority on poetry, I am congratulating myself on taking advantage of this bargain buy!

("Until the Day Dawn" may still be purchased through *The View*. —Ed.)

Research Made on "One Meat Ball"

In the last edition of *The View* there appeared in the personal column a want ad concerning one "meat-ball". While looking through the 11th edition of Bartlett's *Familiar Quotations* last week, Regina De Coursey discovered a ballad that should be of interest to the advertiser and all modern "hep-cats". In the book was this quotation and immediately following it the ballad itself, "One Fish Ball".

"The author (George Martin Lane, 1823-1897) was professor of Latin at Harvard; in a memoir of him by Professor Morgan, it is stated that the embarrassment of the 'lone fish ball' was an actual experience.

"The ballad was translated into Italian by Professor Francis J. Child, who, with James Russell Lowell, made an one-act opera, *Pesceballo*, based upon it, which was produced at Harvard in 1865.

One Fish-ball

The waiter he to him doth call
And gently whispers 'One Fish ball'.

The waiter roars it through the hall,

The guests they start at 'One Fish ball'.

The guest then says, quite ill at ease,

'A piece of bread, sir, if you please'.

The waiter roars it through the hall:

'We don't give bread with one Fish-ball'."

(Taken from Bartlett's *Familiar Quotations* 11th edition (1944) Garden City Publ. Co. N.Y., page 556.)

The VIEW Visits Immaculate Heart Meeting

by Gerry Cassutt

"I believe the San Francisco conference will be the most crucial conference in the history of humankind," Reverend Father A. Conway, S.J. told an open meeting of the Archbishop's committee on the Pope's peace points on Sunday, April 22, at Immaculate Heart College.

He continued with the follow-

ing important statements: The San Francisco conference will not be a peace conference but a Constitutional Convention where conferees will formulate a definitive world chart. Unlike Versailles, this time we are drafting the covenant apart from the actual peace conference. Catholic bishops, federation of churches and Jewish rabbis have stated opinions concerning the Dumbarton Oaks Proposals. If three faiths have agreed on principles, so would they agree on constructive criticism. The Dumbarton Proposals brought an end to theorizing and began applying principles to even world order. Pope Pius XII has repeatedly voiced the necessity of a world security organization. This need was re-echoed by bishops who believed it to be a possibility, not Utopian fantasy.

Success is gained by organization, hence Dumbarton Proposals demand criticism that the American populace will ratify them. A preamble to said proposals must record the nations as saying government is by a law beyond themselves, or as Lt. Commander Stassen, a San Francisco conferee, has said: "No nation is law unto itself." Recognition of moral law for nations is given from God!

Seven main points have been worked out by the tri-religious group to maintain principles of world peace.

1. Membership in the general assembly and membership conditions should be made universal by stating so explicitly.
2. The codification of international law is imperative because merely arbitrary ideas of governmental powers will exist. Our Chinese allies proposed a commission of international law at Dumbarton Oaks, but were turned down.
3. A peaceful transition, which large powers frown on for conditions alter the justice of some treaties. By stated clause, revisions of agreements would appear as justice demanded. Here would be emphasis on economic welfare of small nations.
4. Clear purpose and procedure for limitation of armaments. Dumbarton Oaks says vaguely the assembly may discuss principles involved, whereupon the

military staff committee may draw plans. Security always precedes disarmament but a more specific committee on disarmament is needed when security demands. Small nations again benefit.

5. A commission on human rights to establish an international bill of rights would be the strongest proposal as the little man would feel included, just as in our own federal Bill of Rights.
6. A commission for a trustee council to supervise mandated territory and promote growth of new self-governing people toward their political responsibility is proposed.
7. The weakest point of Dumbarton Oaks was the concealed veto. No nation can veto a judgment covered by international law.

The main issue at hand is prevention of World War III and all other reasons are subordinate. Shortcomings of this draft of Dumbarton Oaks Proposals are traced to distrust of nations and only cooperation can foster trust. He reminded us that there would be no formal presentation of these proposals, merely informal talks of explanation, so our prayers are especially needed now!

For Sun-tan Seekers

A painful sunburn may be easily avoided by acquiring the popular summer hue in degrees. And by degrees it is not meant to extend first the toe, then the foot, and so forth on up to the eyebrows. No, soak in the sunshine only a few minutes the first time and gradually increase the period of exposure. Other points to remember if you desire to attain that coffee-cream complexion so sought by modern youth are as follows:

1. Apply first some protective goo, such as baby oil, to all portions of exposed surface.
2. Lie patiently so as not to thwart the earnest effort of each sunbeam.
3. Fry evenly on all sides by rotating often.
4. Pin hair atop head so as not to leave a sickly white rim between shoulders and brain-box.
5. And most important, *don't* do it all in one day!

O'Callaghan Says:

Monday, April 23, the new chemistry laboratory was open to the Organic Chemistry students—many new gadgets—what a thrill—well for the students anyway, but what about the teacher? Why was it we were asked to make aspirin?

The Sports Editor Speaks

Recently the victory song of the W.A.A. was introduced to the student body. It is destined to become another lively essential in filling out our long-absent campus sports program. The words are as follows:

We all march together
Right down the field,
No one can stop us
For we're in the lead.
Against a sturdy lineup
See others fail,
We're out for victory
So Hail! Hail! Hail!

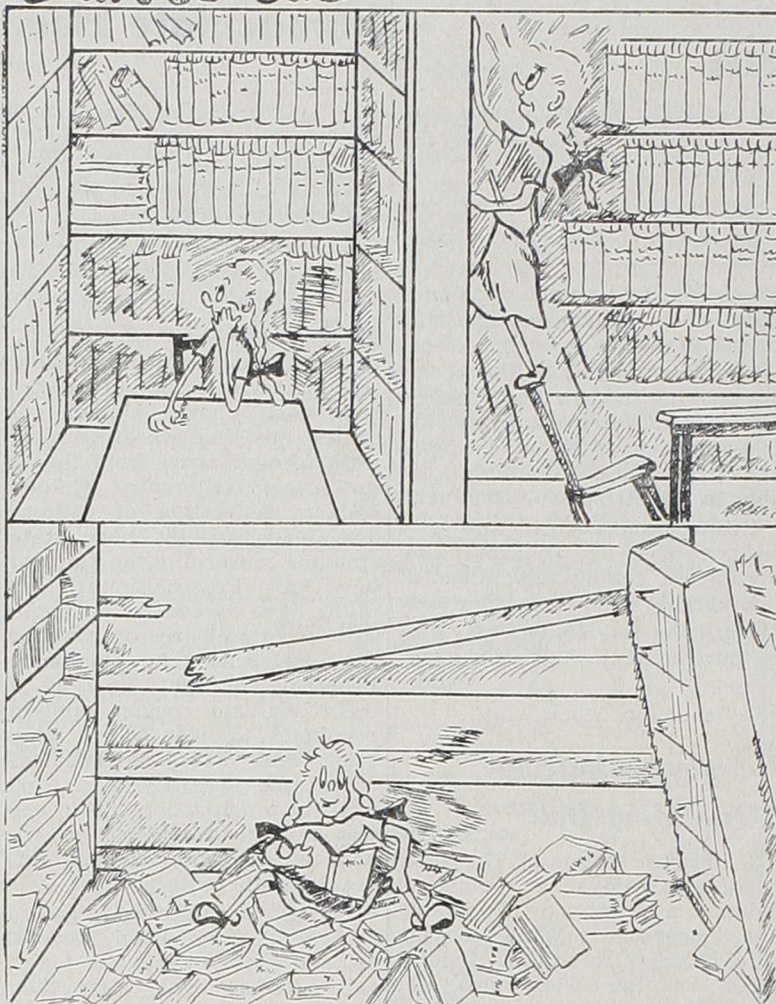
Let's hope it becomes as familiar to every one of our colleagues as the school song. By the way, whatever happened to that fresh exuberance exhibited at the sports rally? After the terrific onslaught of applause to each proposed idea, one would get the impression that every field in the athletics lineup would be overwhelmed with enthusiastic supporters. Sad to say, the effervescent spirit quickly disappeared, leaving only a few loyal followers. Is that how we intend to keep alive the sports of Mount St. Mary's—through the intent work of these same few individuals? No, it must be accomplished through action by all.

The bowling group, under the direction of Alberta Schempp, meets once a week in Westwood for practice. At first there was excellent representation, but last time only ten girls arrived at the bowling alley. How can we ever hope to develop a team with such half-hearted cooperation? Alberta wishes it understood that no set bowling average is required to join the group, for until a skilled team can be evolved through constant practice, we're not attempting to gain league rating. Anyone may come along who is interested in learning how to bowl, besides it does marvels for the hips!

**Subscribe To
THE VIEW**

Simple Sal

B. AND O.

**PERSONALS****WANTED:**

Some extremely nice upper classman to save a place in line for me at 9:15 p.m. Monday thru Friday. Reason? I never can get down to have their privileges. "Minnie"

Bud's picture—I left it home this week-end! Guess Who

I want my "Irish" who is at Hobbs Army Air Field. Anyone who has connections in Washington and could arrange for him to be returned to an air field nearby, please contact me in room 314.

Mickey Mahoney

PERSONALS

A new Peter Rabbit—this one is badly worn; also a larger rug for Montemar Porch. Phyllis Branz.
Now it's my turn! "All I want is my Buddy to come home!" J. T. L.
Anxious to acquire one pair of Army Air Corps wings, preferably those of a pilot. Margaret Miller
New station-wagon driver for Sunday afternoon recruiting. See Rosemary Sanchez.
One derrick to aid Willa May Dowd in removing herself from her bed. Gerry and Barbs
A habit like Barbara Markel's — straight A's on English themes. P. W.

Telephone PR. 2357

WILHITE MACHINE WORKS

1245 S. Hope Street
Los Angeles 15, California

PERSONALS**MISCELLANEOUS:**

Helen Reimann gave us 10c to stop haunting her. Ad. Dept.
Individual in 312 desires to give address to a certain "Navy Apollo." R. B.

Will the individual who borrowed from the second floor laundry: two blouses, one pair of hose (51 gauge at time of drying), three pair of bobby socks and bandana, please return them to Editor's room. Borrower may pay "Rental" fee by typing for *The View*.

The juniors are firmly, gently, sweetly, decisively, cautiously, directly, sincerely, frequently, continually asked, entreated, begged and requested to pay their dues to Virginia Brown immediately, very soon, pronto—right now!

Kathleen O'Hanlon
P. S. Marge Duggan and the class representatives will also gratefully accept Sodality dues at any time.

FOR RENT:

One slightly used stick of Dentyne chewing gum. Well preserved under glass covering. Hurry, hurry, while the flavor still remains! Rate: Five cents per hour; one cent reduction after departure of flavor.

Margaret Moore.
Wish to trade, sell or give away one large bolo knife. Gift from irresponsible party in Philippines. Edalyn Ewell

LEGAL NOTICE:

We will not be responsible for our roommates, nor will we be responsible for oogley oogley and Burma. A. B. and V. G.

COMPLAINT:

My boy friend is one step higher than the Navy—he is a Marine!!!! Alberta Schempp

FOR SALE:

Penicillin—any amount desired. Margaret Long

Steak Dinner Served To Journalists

Climaxed by a steak dinner at Carl's, a group of 25 school correspondents from the Los Angeles vicinity, including Jo Ann Gleason, Mount Saint Mary's representative, held their first meeting at The Tidings. Representatives from many towns around Los Angeles were present at this meeting, the first of its kind to be held at The Tidings. After a brief welcome by Mrs. Mary Tierney and Mr. LaBonge, the students were taken on a tour through the building, with Mr. LaBonge as guide.

Father Leo McCarthy spoke, inviting the reporters or any other students to visit The Tidings at any time.

The reporters were introduced to Patrick Henry, the writer of the *About People* column, and Charles G. Johnson. Mr. Johnson, who often writes on school news, invites students to send him any letters from boys overseas or accounts of unusual incidents that would be of interest to all.

Anyone who is in need of Catholic reference books is welcome to use the well-equipped library at The Tidings, Mr. LaBonge said.



The View



VOLUME I

JUNE 1, 1945

NUMBER 4

Graduation Exercises To Be Held In Bowl

Reverend Father William North to Give Address

As a conclusion to four years of inspiring and unforgettable work, the graduating class of 1945 celebrates two outstanding dates at the close of the school year: May 27, which was set aside as Baccalaureate Sunday, and June 3, as graduation Sunday.

Monsignor Martin T. McNicholas, Ph.D., J.C.D., Pastor of St.

John's the Evangelist, Los Angeles, celebrated Baccalaureate Mass at 10 o'clock in Mary's Chapel and conferred the hoods on the graduating class. Parents and friends of the graduates were present to witness this annual affair.

Twenty-three students will be graduated at 4 o'clock on June 3 and Archbishop John J. Cantwell will be present to confer the honors and diplomas. Reverend Father William North, Ph.D., Chaplain of St. John's Military Academy, will deliver the commencement address.

As a fitting opening to the exercises, the student body, robed in cap and gown, will form a procession to the bowl, followed by the graduating seniors. The orchestra under the direction of Mr. Herbert Grey will play the processional marches. The students will sing two songs during the exercises, "O Gloriosa Virginum" and "Lift Thine Eyes."



Helen Reimann Is Next Student Body President

Helen Reimann was recently elected to the office of student body president of the Mount for the coming year of 1945-46. Helen is a Chemistry major and hails from San Pedro. She is an alumna of St. Mary's Academy, and enrolled at the Mount in her freshman year. With her sparkling wit, and endless quips, Helen is always the center of merriment. Regardless of the impossibility of a situation, Helen always takes things calmly (lack-adassically), and quietly figures out a solution. She is an outstanding supporter of any activities that come up which makes her well liked by each and every member of the student body. Officers who will assist her in her new duties are Vivian Primising, vice president; Mary Ellen Benkert, secretary; and Margaret Moore, treasurer. The student body wishes to take this opportunity to extend sincere gratitude to this year's officers who have fulfilled their duties so capably and generously, and to offer best wishes for success to the incoming officers.

Honor Students Announced

The President and faculty of Mount Saint Mary's College are proud to announce that the graduating class of 1945 has a Summa Cum Laude and two Cum Laude students. Blanche Van Oort has been announced as the Summa Cum Laude student, and Helen Fitzpatrick and Margaret Thalcken are Cum Laude Graduates.

Blanche van Oort was a chemistry major, while Helen Fitzpatrick and Margaret Thalcken majored in Political Science and English respectively.

Two graduates, Vincie Genevra and Marguerite Carlton, and one post-graduate student, Marguerite Geier, are receiving teaching credentials.

FIELD DAY AWARDS GIVEN

At a special assembly on May 31, all athletic awards earned on Field Day were given out. Pat Gisler of course, received the silver cup for first place in tennis singles. Pat, again, and Mary Carroll each received a bronze trophy for winning the doubles. The runners-up in singles, Mary Carroll, and in doubles, Pat Borchard and Helen Connelly, were given silver inscribed medals.

The outstanding athlete of all field day events was Miss Mary McGrath who entered racing, basketball, and volleyball. Her sum-total of points exceeded the score of all other contestants. She was awarded a silver inscribed medal.

A large pennant was given to the sophomore class which was collectively the winner of most events on Field Day. Then miniature pennants were received by all the winners of individual races and by the members of the winning volleyball and basketball teams.

Outstanding Red Cross Workers Are Rewarded

On Wednesday, May ninth, the Red Cross Unit of Mount Saint Mary's College held a meeting of all the members in order to elect the officers for next year. Betty Fluor was voted chairman, Lois Scholten, vice-chairman, Helen Connelly, secretary, and Mary Irene Vujovich, head of the production committee, made the production awards. Lois Scholten with one hundred and ninety-eight hours to her credit, won the twenty-five dollar war bond award for the most production of the year. Winners of one hundred hour pins were Sister Marguerite, Sister Ann Marcella, Sister Helen Bertille, Lois Scholten, Patricia Borchard, Muriel Rochefort, Jean Truxaw, Dorothy Grundy and Mary Irene Vujovich.

BULLETIN

Returns from the Carnival:

Taus	\$10.00
Gammas	18.30
Kappas	17.60
Red Cross	9.25
Eusebians	17.22
Our Lady's Committee.....	6.30
Madame Murphystein.....	5.00
The Sophomore Class.....	10.00
Total	\$93.67

The Mount Takes the Afternoon Off As—Organizations Unite to Give Field Day and Carnival

A spectacular combination Field Day and Carnival was held on the college campus on Monday, May 21. Beginning at approximately 11:30 a. m., lunch was served in the patio outside the cafe from booths erected by various organizations at the Mount. Besides the tasty tamales potato salad, and cake supplied by the three sororities, there was mighty potent punch (!) offered by the Red Cross Canteen.

Complimenting the food booths was the mystic habitat of Madame Murphystein, revealer of astounding fortunes, a penny-pitch booth conducted by the Eusebians, and a stand with colorful array of corsages arranged by Our Lady's Committee of the Sodality. Mingling with the crowd were various persuasive indi-

viduals who talked their victims into purchasing chances on cake, candy, stationery, and one extraordinarily talented kitten.

After the student-body had been exhausted of its finances, athletic contests were begun with class races in front of the chapel. The dash finished with Virginia Brown in first place and June Lattimore second. Three novelty races followed; the first, an obstacle course was copped by the freshmen, the next a costume relay featuring fast-change artists was taken by the seniors; and the last, a "cross-country trip to New York" was again won by the freshmen. Before the final track event, a graceful exhibition in fencing

(Continued on Page Three)

THE VIEW

Published by Mount Saint Mary's College on alternate Tuesdays

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Gerry Cassutt	Roberta Fawcett
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Gladys Trask	Portia Hayes

From the Editor . . .

With the graduation exercises in the bowl on June 3, Mount Saint Mary's will have concluded another splendid school year. It is a day when each student proudly realizes that she is no longer a member of her 1945 class! The Freshmen have at last overcome the disgrace of being green, the sophomores can ascend from their dull "in-between" stage and be recognized as upper classmen, the juniors can step into the role of the almighties and the seniors go forth to face the world as members of the alumnae association. The time for each girl to take another step on the ladder of education has come very quickly this year. From September until the present time, the various events have crowded the schedule making the year exciting and worthwhile.

The faculty and the students have been most faithful in their support of a paper to print these activities. On behalf of The View and its faculty advisors, I wish to thank each organization which contributed its efforts so generously on Carnival and Field Day. The report on another page of this edition can well prove what united efforts for a worthy cause can bring about. In the first edition of

The View, I mentioned that it was for the service of the student body and therefore in need of each student's contributions. The response has been one to keep The View an essential part of the college and it is our hope to make it serve as well and even better next year.

As for the seniors of 1945, we feel certain that they go in the Catholic spirit that will keep them united in bringing honor to their alma mater. The alumnae of the Mount are to be commended for their loyalty in serving the institution and the graduates of June 3 shall be a valuable addition to that association.

May Our Lord and His Blessed Mother bless the graduating class of 1945 in the future for which it has been so well prepared.

LATE FLASH

At the conclusion of this term, the literary department waves a flag of triumph with two of its members being recognized by the Atlantic Monthly. Sister Mary Alberta placed a top paper in the annual poetry contest. Sister crowds her poetry writing into a heavy schedule of teaching at Holy Cross and attending Saturday classes at Mount St. Mary's.

The other student, our college nurse, Betty Gregory, received a merit paper in the essay division of the same contest. Need we say what kind of a schedule she adds her writing to? Who knows how many inspirations she got from walking from room to room administering pills to the invalids of the campus? Congratulations to these two fine young writers!

OVER THERE

From Pfc. M. Holgen in the Pacific:

"It's a hot Pacific day, but the sides of our pyramidal tent have been rolled up and the fresh air flows through freely. From where I sit I have a good view of the jungle down below me. There's a green, waving sea of palm fronds, which extends out to the ridge on the horizon, and is lost from sight on its descent down the other side to the ocean. The palms form a lacy pattern against the storm clouds beyond. Some planes zoom over, and get smaller until they disappear in a dive beyond the ridge. The weather here is very confusing. One minute the wind is whipping the rain into one's face; the next, the sun, hot as h—, is threatening to roast and toast one to death."

From Captain Bernard Trask in the Infantry:

"... Because of security measures, I cannot tell you where I am stationed. But I may tell you, for example, that I am many thousands of miles from home in a country whose natives are so primitive that the men wear bones through their noses, pins through their ears, and clothing of so much scarcity that your nuns would be demoralized. Notwithstanding the lack of so many, many things, the island is beautiful beyond description. The jungle with its lush and abundant growth abounds with colored doves, pigeons and birds of multi-colors. Orchids are plentiful and they present a rare picture hanging carelessly but gracefully from tree tops and branches. The ocean is a veritable fisherman's paradise with schools of fish playing lazily so close to shore.

Since this is the rainy season, the rains come in continuous torrential downpours which make the bivouac area a muddy pool. Deafening thunder is constant while lightning fills the heavens with its brief but unwelcomed brightness. One would think that such climatic conditions would normally cease all activities. But these are not normal

times and so we carry on unmindful of the elements' debauchery.

Unlike Hawaii, this place is overrun with bugs of every creation, gnats, midges, leeches, flying ants, bats, rats, snakes, guanos and a million other pests to make life miserable. The flies are terrific and even bite you while riding a jeep. Pigs are plentiful and roam the jungles undisturbed and unmindful of man's nightmare... Although I am kept busier than a bee I am nevertheless so gosh awful lonely and lonesome. I want so much to be with my little family, to take my little son in my arms and rock him to sleep like I used to. I want so much to take my wife in my arms and hold her because I love her and need her so very much. I want to see Mother, to talk to Dad and even raise hell with the 'kids'..."

(Both the name of the soldier and his location is a military secret on this one.—Ed.)

"My Sweetest Rose (ie)

Am glad two here dat the monie is still comin' thru regerly. No it will help you and da childrun considerable. Two bad about Moitle,—having her braces ajusted, hope she'll straiten out soon.

Poor liddle Oswald — you should not let him voick so hard. You no dat dose mines are hard on a yung boy like him. Keep him in bed for a cuple of days den send him back—Must have da monie you no!

You can just tell the childrun dat daddy will be back soon, and wil really nock your block off! May take him a few days to get in da gruve, but he'll be back in shape soon.

Momma you should not be running around so mutch. Suppose you go out one night and the house burned down with all the childrun in it—Do we have enuf monie to built a knew house?—

Don't worrie about the inshurance momma dear—one of these days you be able to colect it den you can live haply ever after. Be good and right when you have some free time.

Luff you

Yours fer life or any other 10c magazine.

Writ by hand

Age 21

—Pinball Paul



JUNIORS AND SENIORS DANCE AT THE DEAUVILLE CLUB

Junior-Senior Prom Held at Beach Club

The junior-senior prom proved to be a memorable occasion for those who attended it at the Deauville Club in Santa Monica on May 12. The evening's entertainment planned by the juniors consisted of supper served at tables which were beautifully decorated by roses and candlelight. Senior officers were seated at a table in the center of the room directly opposite the orchestra.

Dancing began at eight o'clock to the music of W. F. Hixon and his orchestra.

Chief chairman of the semi-formal supper dance was Patricia O'Neil. Other chairmen were the following: Decorations, Virginia Marshall, Transportations, Lyla Burrows, Date Bureau, Jackie Hansen and Marian Hills, Invitations, Marta Terrazas and Publicity, Gertrude Cramer.

FIELD DAY AND CARNIVAL

(Continued from Page One)

was rendered by Peggy Wylie, Billie Geier, Minnie Montoya, Eileen Torkelson and Mary Anne Durkin. The concluding race, a class relay, was won by the sophomores.

During this series of track events the final tennis tournament had been taking place, unknown to the majority of the student body. The silver cup was won by Pat Gisler in the singles and Pat, together with Mary Carroll, walked away with top honors in the doubles. The tournament, all carefully planned and conducted by Pat, has unfolded beautifully in the past few weeks. Our thanks to her for her earnest work and wonderful leadership.

After the enthusiastic crowd

Sodalists Celebrate St. Mary's Day

Following an annual tradition, Sodalists of the college held gay Mary's Day festivities on May 31. They began with the celebration of Holy Mass in the college chapel. During the breakfast which followed, the gavel was presented to retiring prefect Marguerite Crosby as a souvenir symbol of authority. The new officers were then presented to the Sodalists:

Prefect.....Gertrude Cramer
Vice-Prefect.....Kathleen O'Hanlon
Secretary.....Marjorie Duggan
Treasurer.....Barbara Markel

After breakfast, the Sodalists, in academic dress, formed a guard of honor in the chapel, led by incoming student body president Helen Reimann and vice-president Vivian Primising. Our Lady was crowned by Queen Marguerite who wore a white eyelet gown and finger tip veil with an orange blossom wreath. Officers of the Sodality who formed her court were the Misses Mary Ann Durkin, Kathleen O'Hanlon, Marjorie Duggan, Helen Fitzpatrick, Vincie Genevra, Peggy Wylie, Betty White, Gertrude Cramer, Mary Irene Vujovich, Catherine Johannes, Yvette Ordonneau, and Barbara Markel. Joey Crosby from St. Matthias school in Huntington Park, was the Queen's page.

had migrated from the chapel steps to the upper court, a spirited series of basketball and volleyball games took place. Sophomores carried highest honors in basketball, defeating the freshmen 10 to 7. The volleyball game was taken by the freshmen, who defeated seniors, juniors and sophomores with ease. With the conclusion of field day events, ice-cream and cake was served "gratis" to the exhausted throng.

H. S. Seniors Entertained At Tea

The halls of our institution of learning were considerably brightened by the fresh presence of wide-eyed seniors of several nearby high schools and their mothers on Thursday afternoon, May 24. Busloads of these prospective college freshmen arrived from St. Mary's Academy, Catholic Girls' High, St. Monica's, Our Lady of Peace Academy (San Diego), St. Andrew's, St. Agnes', St. Clare's (Oxnard) and others. Greeted at the front steps by upper classmen dressed in formals, the young ladies were conducted on a tour of our new building, the spacious campus grounds, the residence hall, and the chapel. Lectures which accompanied the tours no doubt caused the heart of each youthful visitor to beat faster as she eagerly anticipated the joy of attending Mount Saint Mary's.

Tea, hors d'oeuvres, cake, cookies, and other delicacies prepared by the Mothers' Guild were served in the dining room to the girls and their mothers. The orchestra furnished music for the enjoyment of all, and Eva Wilson rendered several melodies on her magic harp.

From the passing remarks, it was evident that the afternoon was a success for all seemed to have nothing but praise for our beautiful college, gracious hostesses, and excellent courses offered in all departments. Confident of the ultimate results of their labor, the somewhat limp student body bid fond "adieu" to the buses of teeming youth, knowing that many of those same faces would eagerly appear to register at the Mount next September.

**Subscribe To
THE VIEW**

Author of 'Men Of Maryknoll' Visits Campus

On May 21, the faculty and student-body were favored with a lecture by Father James Keller, a Maryknoll priest, author of *Men of Maryknoll*.

"Everything happens at the diner table," so Father Keller says. In China one evening at the table, Father Keller and several notable people, including a little Chinese doctor, were having dinner. Father Keller was much impressed with the doctor who told him that hearing of a little girl in France who wanted to do good to everybody had caused the conversion of himself and his family, and had inspired him to write a book on Divine Love. The girl was The Little Flower, St. Theresa.

Father Keller spoke fervently on the necessity of using our hearts together with our heads in serving God, because "most of the bad people are taking care of the world; while the good ones are taking care of themselves."

Christianity versus Communism then became the theme of the informal talk. Father said that in many publishing houses, newspapers, and offices whose news influences millions, there are communists who spread scandalous and unchristian thoughts to their workers and subscribers. In order to overcome this situation, there should be some ambitious person with the means to push a book with Christian doctrines, or write articles for the newspapers omitting the usual lewd details and scandal.

A case was related about a girl who took a job in New York because she said she wanted to spread her cause. She didn't inquire about hours or salary, for all she wished was the opportunity to spread that cause. She found out that right opportunity and the cause was spread beautifully—a communistic one!

Father terminated his talk after the bell rang with a clever anecdote. He recalled that in his college days, the student-body always hoped that the speakers would go on talking long over allotted time, regardless of who they were!

**BUY WAR STAMPS
AND BONDS**

Speaking of Seniors

View reporters were sent far and wide over the campus to interview each of the 1945 graduates. After succeeding in finding each girl who was as busy as any of the world's important personnel they came back with the following information:

Mary Albachten:

Mary Albachten has proved to be like each of the other Seniors, "a part of the Mount." She enrolled with the others in 1941 immediately following her attendance at St. Mary's Academy, Redondo Beach. When asked how she stood in the romantic line, her roommates spoke all at once so that the report was a little jumbled. It came out "Larry"—"silver wings"—and "one of ten." The most important of her post-graduate plans includes commercial chemistry.

Lorraine Barker:

Graduation of the class of 1945 will leave empty the bright spot filled for four years by Lorraine Barker's sunny smile and golden hair. ("I do my own", she says.) Lorraine has been prominent at the Mount in many activities, her most recent triumph being the cheerleader of the senior class. She has been in the college orchestra since her freshman year, holding the weighty position of bass viol. Along with numerous other activities which include being president of her sorority, Gamma Sigma Phi, and a charter member of the Eusebians, Lorraine found time to major in sociology and minor in history. When asked if she plans to do social work, Lorraine said, "Maybe, but prospects of marriage and life in Manila are very inviting."

Arabella Barnes:

One of the sweetest smiling girls on the campus—that's Arabella Barnes. This Senior with the magnetic personality hails from Nevada. She plans on being a commercial chemist, in fact some of her Senior colleagues gave out with this information on the day the reporter inquired because Arabella was in Los Angeles making some plans for her work. The girls informed me that her favorite hobbies are sleeping and eating which goes to prove that Arabella is a true boarder! She plays the piano some too, so she has a fine appreciation of the arts regardless of her scientific talents. Arabella served as president of the senior class during the past year.

Marguerite Carlton:

One of the most active graduates and certainly one of the most cheerful is Marguerite Carlton graduating with a B.A. degree. This English major has high ambitions—teaching in Hawaii for a year and then in South America. She is a charter member of the newly organized Eusebians which may have inspired some of this very fine determination. Aside from extensive travel, Marguerite plans to cultivate her dramatic ability into something useful with her teaching.

Marguerite Crosby:

Marguerite, better known to all as Mickey, says that college life at the Mount has really been wonderful and leaving around June 1 will be as sad as those first few homesick days spent here in 1941. After studying four years in the Sociology department, Mickey plans to work at the Catholic Welfare Bureau here in Los Angeles. She was offered a scholarship to the St. Louis University for further study but four years away from home (except for weekends) has prompted her to stay near her mother and father for a while. Mickey served as an excellent Sodality prefect the past year.

Mary Ann Durkin:

If anyone deserves the name of "all around girl" it's Mary Ann Durkin. This has been made evident by her four years of star billing on campus entertainment. Aside from her acting ability and work in the movies, Mary Ann proves to be a good student and violinist. For her leisure, Mary Ann suggests that we visualize her stretched at full length in the sun, idly scratching out poetry or writing brief articles on the every day life of the American proletariat. For a full-time vocation she is planning on teaching English or portraying dramatic characters in radio. We feel sure that she will be successful in anything she undertakes since her activities are many and varied.

Rosemary Mankiewicz:

She's the person who knows what the score is—math being her major. She is one of those rare individuals who never lets anything or anybody discourage her. After graduation, she intends applying her college degree to the world of business. Rosemary minored in economics, realizing what an interesting future the field offers.



From left to right: Mary Albachten, Lorraine Barker, Arabella Barnes, Marguerite Carlton, Marguerite Crosby, Mary Ann Durkin, Helen Fitzpatrick, Vincie Ginevra, Mary Lou Kendrick, Onriette Lebron, and Margaret Long.

Helen Fitzpatrick:

The set of credos possessed by Helen Fitzpatrick could be summed up as follows: as a typical resident student, she insists that 5:57 a.m. is the time to get up for Mass; hasty class preparations are bad for the soul, so it is best to listen to the Breakfast Club every morning before 8:30. The sea breezes are the California priorities that interest her the most. In fact, it was because a few of these breezes were Texas bound one day, that she was tempted to come to the fair California to live with them on the Pacific coast. Helen has been a very important part of campus life with her varied abilities. If her strongest ambition is fulfilled, she will be very important elsewhere too, because this particular senior is aiming at nothing less than being a California senator! Even at the present time she and her father are working out a filing system for important news clippings written by the best commentators.

Vincie Ginevra:

She "hates to leave!" That evidently means she will miss her student body. She mentioned that it was the cooperation and enthusiasm of the students that made her year as President of the Student Body a successful one. The girls have also mentioned a few things about Miss Ginevra, including the statement, "She was an ideal president!" She attended the Mount her four years of college majoring in history and minoring in English. She is a member of the Gamma Sigma Phi and her two hobbies are swimming and dancing. We are wondering if the fifth grade pupils she plans to teach in the Gravey School District will appreciate Vincie as much as Mount Saint Mary's has this past year.

Onriette Lebron:

New York make way for Onriette! That's where this English major plans to spend her immediate future. By exposing herself to the literary row in the Sky-Scraper-City, she will begin her writing career. After sufficient "sand papering", perhaps the Mount will have a novelist to its credit for novels are what she intends to write. What will Onriette do "san's" her clarinet? That's what the orchestra wants to know.



From left to right: Lois McDonald, Jackie McDonald, Rosemary Mankiewicz, Margaret Miller, Peggy Rush, Jane Sage, Rosemary Sanchez, Margaret Thalken, Phoebe Tours, and Blanche Van Oort.

Margaret Mary Thalken:

This graduate will acquire the sheepskin—a Bachelor of Arts degree in English. While at the Mount, Margaret was affiliated with the Gamma Sigma Phi sorority and active in all activities on the campus. She confided that her favorite men are: Frank Sinatra, Orson Welles, and her four brothers in the service. Margaret Mary hopes to launch a career in either the journalistic world or script writing for radio.

Phoebe Tours:

"Catch up on my reading, relax on the beach, take a Nurse's Aid course, go to New York, and finally, get a job," are the proposed plans of Phoebe Tours. She's the slender and attractive brown-haired, blue-eyed, senior who, we remember, stood as a Madonna in the Christmas Tableau last year. The Tours gal comes from a large family of five children, three of whom are in the service. Elliott is in the Air Corps and Frank is studying to be an Air Crewman in the Navy. Susan is a WAVE and her other sister, Joan, was an actress until she married and recently became the mother of a beautiful red-haired girl. Phoebe has many hobbies. Tennis, skiing, reading bring her pleasure. She is adept at clay modeling, specializing in book ends and pottery. But music is Phoebe's magic and her major. May 27 she gave a piano recital in which she played two pieces by her very own Daddy.

Margaret Long:

A casual manner, repeated visits to Olvera Street, a passion for Spanish candy, especially lollipops—these spell Margaret Long. Margaret, an expert at leather tooling, her preferred pastime, aspires toward becoming equally proficient as a laboratory technician soon after she receives her Bachelor of Science degree from the Mount, which, says Margaret, "is the most wonderful place in the whole wide world (next to Phoenix, Arizona, because that's home!)"

Lois McDonald:

The Mount is losing one of its nicest Seniors in the person of Lois McDonald but the field of dietetics is gaining its loss. Lois McDonald feels that her vocation is that of a dietician. Upon graduating from St. Mary's Academy as a blue tie in 1940, she attended the Mount her four years only being absent one of the four to work. She and her sister Jackie plan to make a trip to New York after graduation. Besides being a member of the Tau's, Lois is a violinist in the orchestra. Her hobbies are sailing and other outdoor sports and she confessed that her secret ambition is to fly.

Jackie McDonald:

When this reporter asked Jackie McDonald about her life in general she said, "Well, I met Bill and—". That seems to have been the beginning and the end for Jackie. It seems that she plans to marry the air corps pilot in the very near future—in fact, August will be the month. The next aim is to have eight children the first two having been named Mike and Christopher. Perhaps there are a few things we should mention that Jackie likes besides Bill... shoestring potatoes, hamburgers, malts and popular records.

Mary Lou Kendrick:

A laboratory fiend plus—that's Mary Lou. Her white lab apron will soon be exchanged for a kitchen apron, as she is engaged to Daniel... (we can't find her to get his last name). This pert senior faithfully drove off the hill for lunch every day—the car bulging with 'peoples.' Another bit of Mount color that will be missed.

Margaret Miller:

Margaret Miller is the youngest member of the senior class. She has spent her time at the Mount studying English. Her minor has been music, and she has become adept at playing Chop Sticks on the piano. Her favorite food is—food! She plans to take a trip to Mexico in the fall, but she has no definite plans for her career.

Peggy Rush:

Ha! The top's off at last! Peggy is generally looked upon as the enigma of the campus. But the VIEW got the news—as always. Peggy, a sociology major, plans to sleep after graduation! This seems rather paradoxical, because when asked if she thought college had been worth the struggle she casually answered, "What struggle?" Ha! again! These people and their Johnny's! Peggy claims one who is a Navy med. As for her pastime, Peggy bluntly stated, "I'm an equestrienne!" "Oh!" said the reporter, wondering if she meant horseback-riding!

Jane Sage:

Ranking high among the senior class is Miss Jane Sage, soon to be known as Mrs. W. Joseph Adams. Jane, after four hectic years of chasing birds and bugs (she's a biology major) has spurned a science career in favor of housekeeping. The marriage ceremony will take place in Long Beach on June 17. The bride's gown will be of white satin. Betty Fluor will be her maid of honor while Ann Ameche and Sally Orme are acting as attendants. The couple will make their home in Long Beach where Lieutenant Adams is stationed.

Rosemary Sanchez:

One of the many girls from the fair city of San Diego is our favorite Rosemary Sanchez. She is an active member of the Gamma Sigma Phi sorority. Rosemary is a sociology major and she would like to do social work after graduation, preferably Child Welfare Probation Department. Because of an accelerated course, she will return to the Mount for summer school, but next September might find her in Washington, D. C. She has won a scholarship for the Catholic University of America.

Blanche Van Oort:

Born the 28th of September, 1924, in Honolulu, Hawaii, Blanche Van Oort, an only child, developed an immediate liking for sleep. Blanche has spent three and one-half years here at the Mount. Previous to that time, she went to the University of Hawaii for one semester. Coming here in March of her freshman year, she made plans to major in chemistry with a biology minor. Chemical Microscopy is the outstanding course in her college career. With no favorite kind of entertainment, she is likely to be found either working on a stamp collection or sleeping for diversion. As an active member of the student body as well as of the Sodality, Blanche has also been energetic, dependable treasurer of the Science Club. She plans to work in a chemical laboratory of one of the major fruit industries in Hawaii.

Graduates Leave Possessions By Formal Will To Students

I, Rosemary Mankiewicz, will to the college my fuzzy memory, ability to arrive on time, and most of all the assignments that always fail to get to class.

I, Lois McDonald, will my nutrition apron to Vivian Primising, hoping she will find it well starched and ironed for future use in the Lab.

I, Rosemary Sanchez, will my Red Cross scarf which has the sweat and soil of two long years of knitting in it to Mickey Mahoney—may she finish it!

I, Margaret Miller, will my hard weekends to any bored underclassman, but especially to Rosemary Hobson. Also one dark blue skirt (for a small fee, of course.)

I, Onriette Lebrun, will my nonchalant manner, coy smile, and carefree attitude to anyone who could make use of these virtues.

I, Jane Sage, will to Ann Ameche all the unattached Navy officers floating around Roosevelt Base.

I, Arabella Barnes, will all of my claim as one of the apostles of Dracula—including all of my hematology equipment—to Marcella Malarkey for use on all her lucky victims next year.

I, Mickey Crosby, will to Gertrude Cramer the gavel and crucifix used at Sodality meetings for the past nine months, and I sincerely hope it will be as much fun for her as it has been for me. Best of luck, Gertrude.

I, Helen Fitzpatrick, will my title of the Burma Road to Mary Needles in fond hope and expectation.

I, Blanche Van Oort, will to all, but especially to the tortured faculty, peace in the halls from whistling.

I, Lorraine Barker, will to all those delightful juniors my sense of diplomacy and timing. Also one slightly used bass fiddle.

I, Jackie McDonald, will my little red hat with the green fringe, and the geraniums, to anyone who wants to wear it on Pan-American Day.

I, Peggy Rush, will to Katie "Curly" LaDuke the request that Pat O'Neill be known as "Curly" from now on, and to any junior who might find use for them, a test-tube of escherichia coli and my beautiful dark glasses.

I, Mary Lou Kendricks, will my seat at Wimpy's and booth at Toad to any junior who can get down to use them. I also throw in the diet I have found very useful after visits to the above-mentioned.

I, Vincie Ginevra, will my office as Student Body President to Helen Reimann. Have fun and above all, keep away from the tea dances. You have my sincerest best wishes for a successful year.

I, Marguerite Carlton, will my ability to get into trouble to anyone who wants it—and to Kathleen O'Hanlon who has already got it.

I, Mary Ann Durkin, will my "reliable transportation system" and my "ageless" date bureau to all those popular juniors.

I, Phoebe Tours, leave my three-ring notebook, which has stood by me these four years, to Genevieve de Zayas, who also knows the value of thrift.

I, Margaret Thalken, will the senior privileges in the cafeteria line to Winifred Yurich and Theresa Molthen.

I, Mary Albachten, will my industrious attitude toward my studies to Wylda Hudson, especially my Math books. Dust them off before using them, please.

I, Margaret Long, do will Theresa Durazzo all my technique in stabbing and making blood smear.

Music Notes

By Roberta Fawcett

Once more it is 10:30 p.m. on press night; and once more here I am scribbling frantically in an effort to get this column in to the Editor before she does something violent to me. Sometimes it seems that I will never learn. It's a sad case!

Now that school is so close to the end, things have surely been humming in the Music Department. Not that the Music Department is ever dull—believe me! All those "recitals and rumors of recitals" have surely materialized. It all began with the second general recital which took place on the night of May 16th. Naturally, everyone was scared to death, but all went off just beautifully. I hear tell that the Glee Club "simply covered itself with glory". You can imagine how the members of that worthy group lapped up words like that. And similar words could be applied to everyone who took part in the program. There would be orchids all over the place if they could be given to all who deserve them. It certainly was an enjoyable evening.

On the afternoon of May 24th, the annual tea for the high-school seniors took place. There were simply millions of strange faces floating about our fair campus. If they choose the Mount as their home for the next four years, they surely will be making a wise choice. Do I hear somebody muttering "Propaganda"? You all know perfectly well that in spite of our time honored custom of complaining there are few of us who would give up our College; even I with my strong San Diegan tendencies. But to get back to the tea, and more particularly, to the music at the tea. The orchestra performed from within the confines of the Visitor's Dining Room, and Mr. Grey managed to hang onto his baton, so all went well. One of the people who did much to make the afternoon an entertaining one was Eva Wilson. One can't eat and play the harp at the same time, and she stayed with her harp in a truly noble fashion. Thanks a million, Eva. At this point I should like to mention the fact that the orchestra is losing four very valued and beloved members next year: namely, violinist, Lois McDonald, two of our prize clarinetists, Onriette Lebrun and Jackie McDonald, and the person that the double bass holds up, Lorraine Barker. The orchestra won't be the same

without them.

Two of the outstanding events which have taken place within the past weeks are the Senior Recitals. The first was a violin recital given by Mary Ann Durkin on May 19th. She was assisted by Mr. Garroway at the piano, Eva Wilson at the harp, and the College Orchestra. The main feature of the afternoon was Saint-Saens' *Introduction et Rondo Capriccioso* for solo violin and orchestra. The second event was a piano recital given by Phoebe Tours on the 27th of May. Her program included selections by her talented father, Frank Tours, and the Schumann *Piano Concerto in A Minor*. She was assisted by Mr. Garroway and Mary Ann Durkin. Congratulations, Phoebe and Mary Ann! We enjoyed every minute of both recitals.

If you happen to have noticed what appeared to be a general exodus from the school a week or so ago, rest assured. It wasn't an exodus, it was the Music Students. But you probably guessed that without being told because who else would be attired in formals at high noon? On May 15th last, a tea given in honor of the opening of the Convent of the Daughters of Mary and Joseph took place. The Music Department turned out practically en masse in honor of the occasion. Everyone was rushing about beforehand moaning about solos. Remarks such as "I just simply can't sing a note!" and "The way my hands are shaking my vibrato will be good if nothing else!" were flying thick and fast. But from all reports the affair was a huge success. Olive Ann Taylor is to be particularly complimented. She played a piano solo and about twenty accompaniments without a quail. I marvel at that girl continually.

Well, as I have said before, school is almost over. September seems like yesterday, or do you agree with me? However, be that as it may, since this is the last issue of *The View* for this semester, I think perhaps this is as good a time as any to tell you how much I have enjoyed writing this column during the past weeks and to say "thank you" for your kind words. Need I tell you to enjoy your vacation?

MOVIE GOSSIP

by Pat Newman

(A special reporter was sent to M.G.M. to obtain the following which might be of help in choosing some of the many movies you intend to take in during vacation days.—Ed.)

Van Johnson and Esther Williams are scheduled to do a samba number in MGM's "Early to Wed". Ethel Smith's organ will accompany the two as they both sing and dance for the first time in their movie careers. Don't miss the picture "Anchors Aweigh", starring Gene Kelly, who dances with Jerry Mouse, and Frank Sinatra. Two other dancers, Fred Astaire and Lucille Bremer, soon to be seen in MGM's "Ziegfeld Follies" are teamed again in a dance for the fantasy "Yolando and the Thief". Another musical soon to be seen is "You Are Beautiful" starring lovely June Allyson, Gloria de Haven and Johnny Johnston, who introduced the memorable tune "Black Magic."

The preview audience of "Weekend at the Waldorf" agree that Xavier Cugat can now drop his baton and even his drawing board to become an actor. Starring in this picture are Ginger Rogers and Walter Pidgeon.

James Craig has earned an important role in "The Yearling" which stars Gregory Peck and Claude Jarmon of Nashville, Tennessee, who was selected from 12,000 southern boys for the part. Another dramatic picture to come is "They Were Expendable," the story of a courageous Corregidor nurse, whose life on the famous Manila Bay Fortress supplies much of the romance and drama in this great adventure of P.T. boats and their commanders. It features a cast of popular favorites including Donna Reed, Robert Montgomery, John Wayne, Ward Bond and Arthur Walsh.

Thomas Mitchell was signed this week for the top supporting role in "This Strange Adventure," starring Clark Gable and Greer Garson with Joan Blondell

SENIORS ON PARADE

I

Mary Albachten with her pranks
Has more tricks than all the
ranks
Of officers she drags to dances
That always rate envious glances.

II

Lorraine Barker that (censored)
blonde
From the (censored) bottle of
which she's fond
And legs so (censored) and di-
vine
And figure with a (censored)
line.

III

Arabella Barnes, the Nevada kid,
Tries to keep her talents hid
For organizing all our dances
Which her grace and charm en-
hances.

IV

Marguerite Carlton will argue a
cause
That she knows more than the
author does.
We're sure her pupils will find
her teaching
Just as brainy as her preaching.

V

Mickey Crosby—third finger left
hand
Three loud hurrahs—she got a
man.
We all approve of his physique,
Hey, Mickey, what was your
technique?

VI

Mary Ann Durkin on her wed-
ding day
Will probably forget the date
and way,
The dress, the music, and even
the man
Moral—see an elephant if she
can.

VII

Helen Fitz.—the Burma kid
Has more - - charm - than the old
road did.
Besides all this she has the brain
That draws good marks without
much strain.

VIII

Vincentia Genevra as A.B. says
In the records as S.B. pres.
A B.A. degree is up her sleeve
And future plans?—it might be
Steve.

IX

Mary Lou Kendrick—blonde and
tall
We see what caused the Navy's
fall.
Instead of test tubes she'd plan-
ned to scrub
She'll be washing booties in a
tub.

X

Onriette Lebron can tell a story
In the fiction field she'll win
her glory.
The Pulitzer winner of 1950
In creative writing she's really
gifted.

XI

Margaret Long the Phoenix
champ
In St. John's she loves to camp.
Through hospital labs she plans
to roam
Until her Johnny comes march-
ing home.

XII

Rosemary Manciewicz — always
late
On June the third we'll probably
wait
For her to come a-rushing in
For that degree she's worked to
win.

XIII

Ah love! you say and right
away
Your thoughts to Jackie M. will
stray
When she's with Bill you think,
by crackie,
Is little Jackie—wackie, wacky?

XIV

Lois McDonald—the class red-
head
In our activities she's always led.
With looks and brains and talent
too
We bet that gal can pitch the—
pennies.

XV

See that cutie over there
A nest of ? in her hair.
Treat her right, cause Miller is
The queen of senior privileges.

XVI

Peggy Rush is the quiet type
She only talks when the time is
ripe
For words of wisdom she's the
kid
In other words, her talent's hid.

XVII

June 17th will terminate
The time when Sage can operate.
When the knot is really tied
Jane will make a lovely bride.

XVIII

Rosemary Sanchez when she goes
How to fill her place no one
knows.
With the absence of her yappity-
yap
In Mount conversation there will
be a gap.

XIX

Though Bill is married, men are
still
Flocking round her window sill
So Margaret Thalken still will
hold
That twenty-one is not so old.

XX

Phoebe Tours can beat out a
tune
As an old hep-cat she's no goon
From Bach to Boogie she can
play
Down tin-pan alley, she's on her
way.

XXI

Blanche Van Oort with harrowed
looks
For four long years perused the
books
And beat a path to the chem.
lab. door
And studied all night to cram
in more.

History 1B Hears Story of Hagia Sophia

Climaxing a year of medieval history, the freshman class enjoyed a talk on medieval art and architecture by Professor Joseph W. Hull, an art instructor at U.C.L.A. and Mount Saint Mary's College. Mr. Hull, who has traveled extensively throughout Europe, was a resident in the Near East for some time.

To help the class understand more thoroughly and clearly the different types of architecture, and to distinguish among Byzantine, Romanesque and Gothic architecture, Mr. Hull exhibited many slides of famous cathedrals and examples of descriptive architecture. He stressed the architecture and design of Hagia Sophia, a church erected by Justinian in Constantinople in the sixth century, and accompanied his comments with several pictures of it. Mr. Hull's interest in Hagia Sophia is intensified by the fact that he lived in Stutari when the Sultan's regime fell.

Kemal Pasha organized the Republic of Turkey and ordered the white-wash removed from the walls of the ancient church, revealing the marvelous Christian art beneath.

Mr. Hull concluded his talk by explaining an original painting which contrasted the development of architecture and structure of churches through the centuries with the Empire State Building.

Mr. Hull honored the students by selecting a poem from "Until the Day Dawn" written by Joan Patrick on Mount Saint Mary's and applying it to the famous architecture he had just shown.

Miss Doer to Marry Former UCLA Instructor

Professors do fall in love with their students once in a while. Such is the case with Charles N. Henning, former Economics instructor at U.C.L.A. He is marrying Miss Virginia Doer, our instructor in business, who has been teaching Spanish these last hectic months.

She is leaving for Washington on June 23 with her mother and his. The wedding will be June 30.

Miss Doer was graduated from U.C.L.A. and taught business classes there before coming to the Mount. Mr. Henning is attached to the Far East Unit of the Department of Commerce.

GERTRUDE CRAMER, NEWLY-ELECTED SODALITY PREFECT



We are proud to present Gertrude Cramer, popular member of the Class of '46 and newly elected Sodality Prefect.

Gertrude is a graduate of Catholic Girl's High-school and has been in attendance at the Mount since her Freshman year where she has been prominent in activities on campus. For the past year she has been head of the Apostolic Committee and vice-President of the Gamma Sigma Phi Sorority.

A Social Science major, Gertrude is studying to be a teacher and plans to begin working immediately after graduation.

TIPS FOR VACATION

Some people have all the originality! How are these for summer suggestions? Great stuff these vacations . . .

Swim all day and forget about books is Ann Ameche's solution for summer days. Variety is the spark of life as far as Cathy Clare is concerned. She insists on "test-piloting" at North Island for diversion. That, not being enough, she plans on working for the U. S. Post Office there. Connecticut-bound is Arabella Barnes . . . nothing like New England for summer frolic. Betty Swift thinks she can get some valuable experience by helping in a child care center. Also going out North Island way will be Willa Mae Dowd. Her chief pastime will be screwing nuts at some defense plant. Regina De Coursey's Jim will be around for her summer delight. Darlene McCarty and Dorothy Schmidt will live in a trailer at Laguna. Some wise person has advised them to remove the wheels from said trailer lest it roll down the Temple Hills. A sudden interest in Zoology has enticed Virginia Robinson to visit a certain zoo hospital—she insists that it isn't because Camp Kid happens to be around the corner! The inmates of Room 121 are going to give their fish a vacation . . . Antoinette and Jonathan, the fish at issue, are to spend the summer in a large outdoor pond.

And so it goes with the college students from this campus. Just a glimpse into their vacation plans show us they will get their proverbial share of play this year.

PERSONALS

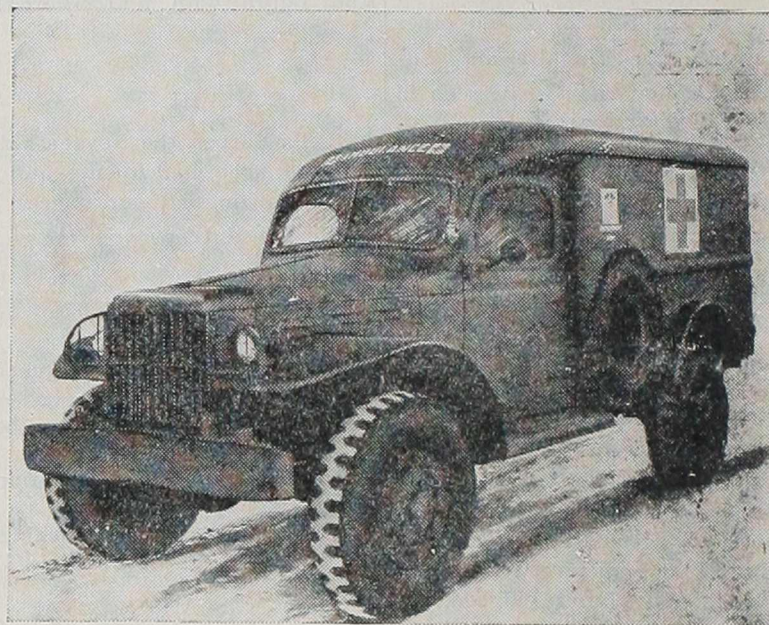
Vanity! Vanity! Mirrors will be provided in St. Joseph's Hall as soon as priorities will allow—
The President

Miss Doer wishes students to send favorite recipes for prize cakes, etc., to her future home in Washington, D. C. Address to L. A. home and mail will be forwarded.

Do you crave excitement, late hours, early dawn treks, midnight rendezvous, and friendly relationships with unusual characters? (Meet Mitch of INS, McElliot of Yellow Cab and Frankie!) Then sign up for next fall's journalism course. Fifteen intelligent, eager, energetic, healthy journalists will be needed.—
GER, Lib., etc.

That's right kids! The above ad must be responded to immediately! For the sake of mental health we find it necessary to re-staff The View.
Ed. and Staff

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